

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE;
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE;

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1899.

Vol. XXI, No. 8.

Off to the Front, Boys.

You will always find us in the FRONT RANKS when you want anything in Men's Wear.

Our Tailoring business is just hummung. We want your order for your New Suit and Overcoat. 500 different patterns and shades to choose from. Our Suits range from \$10.00 upwards. Our \$10.00 Suits, made to order, will outwear and keep their shape better than 2 suits of pick-me-ups.

You will want a Good Warm Cap to keep Jack Frost from your ears. We have 'em at 25c. to 75c.

We have GOOD UNDERWEAR that the Boers can't shoot peas through, 90c. to \$3.00 per suit.

Another New Line of NECKWEAR to be opened on Saturday. We have arranged to have the Latest Novelties in Neckwear expressed to us every two weeks. No need to wear a ten-year-old Tie if you buy from us. We sell Ties we don't keep them.

Your GLOVES are here and your Working and Driving Mitts too, at

FRED. T. WARD'S,
YOUR TAILOR, HATTER AND OUTFITTER.

Great Bargain Sale!

BEGINS TO-MORROW IN—

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Men's Suits, regular price \$7.00, now \$4.25.
" " " \$8.00, now \$4.50.
" " " \$9.00, now \$6.50.
" " " \$10.00, now \$7.00.
" " " \$12.00, now \$8.00.

MEN'S ULSTER OVERCOATS.—Our Overcoats are too cheap to mention, come here to get a bargain in one.

BOYS' OVERCOATS.—We have only a few left, but to be sold at a great sacrifice. Youths' Boys' Suits, just a few yet. Prices from \$1.25 a suit.

GIVING MEN'S CAPS AWAY.—When passing, notice our window full. Your choice for 25c.

BOOTS & SHOES.—The balance of our Boots & Shoes will be sold away below cost, to make room for other goods.

Just want to mention we are the Leaders in MEN'S UNDERCLOTHING. Call and examine ours before purchasing.

MILLINERY.—Our stock is very complete, and all the up-to-date styles. Produce taken in exchange. Dried Apples wanted for shipping. We will pay 6c. per lb. or \$1.35 per bushel.

C. F. STICKLE.

Just for a Joke.

The little one may put on the glasses just for a joke, but it gets to be a very serious matter when the glasses become a grave necessity.

Any discomfort or uneasiness of the eyes should be attended to without delay. Let us examine and test your eyes; if you need glasses we will give you the kind you ought to have.

We fit the lenses to the eyes and the frames to the face, so that your glasses will be both comfortable and becoming.

W. H. CALDER,
JEWELER & OPTICIAN.

Rough Weather Footwear.

The rough weather incident to this season of the year makes it necessary to give the most careful attention to footwear.

We believe you will be most certain to find here the goods to suit. We offer you

**The Proper Shoes for Style,
The Best Shoes for Wear.
The right shoes for your money**

In MEN'S and BOYS' LONG BOOTS, we have the best and largest assortment ever brought to Stirling. Prices from \$1.50 to \$3.00.

BOOTS MADE TO ORDER.—SPECIAL CUT IN PRICES.—See the Long Boot we are making for \$4.50. It's a dandy, and we take Hard Wood, Butter and Eggs. We are sure we can accommodate you.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON,
THE PRACTICAL AND RELIABLE SHOE MERCHANTS.

IF YOU ARE GOING TO TAKE A TRIP OVER TO THE OLD COUNTRY

this Fall, call on, or write to **S. BURROWS,**
Belleville, who represents the following Steamship Lines:

ALLAN,	DOMINION,	ANCHOR,
BEAVER,	AMERICAN,	CUNARD,
WHITE STAR	AMERICAN TRANSPORT.	

SWINE BREEDERS, ATTENTION

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

The subscriber offers for sale or to let the northeast quarter of Lot II in the 5th Con. of Rawdon, containing fifty acres, all well improved, a good rate of cultivation. Frame house and barns and some outbuildings on the premises. For further particulars apply to

ROBERT SCOTT, Anson, P.O.

Ripon Tabules cure indigestion.

Cheese and Butter.

During the eight months ending Aug. 31, 1897, we shipped to Great Britain 28,668 cwt. of butter. For the corresponding eight months of last year we shipped 45,450 cwt. These figures show a large and steady increase.

For the eight months ending with August, 1897, we shipped to Great Britain 50,269 cwt. of cheese, for the first eight months of 1898, 73,628 cwt., and for the first eight months of the present year, 76,011 cwt. Our shipments this year show an increase over the exports of year ago, but a considerable reduction, as compared with those of 1897.

For the whole of 1897, the last complete year for which the figures are available, Great Britain imported 231,604,096 pounds of cheese, and of this we shipped 170,986,868 pounds. In value we supplied \$16,300,905, out of a total of \$28,647,857. Our exports of butter to Great Britain for the same year were valued at \$2,164,995, out of a total sent to Great Britain from all countries valued at \$77,462,800.

These figures show us that, while in cheese we have about reached our limit, there is still, in the case of butter, room for almost unlimited expansion. Owing to the high price of cheese this year, there seems to be a tendency on the part of some of our farmers to revert from butter to cheese. In this they should be careful not to act with too great haste. Not only is the field for butter much wider than for cheese, but as the patron of the butter factory gets back his milk, he has opportunities for raising stock and improving his land which the patron of the cheese factory does not possess.—The Sun.

Home Life.

One of the best services that most of us can render is to contribute all that is in us to make our homes realize the ideal of what a home should be. And if everyone did that, discordant and jarring families would speedily become little sections transplanted from paradise. It is not downright wickedness which does the most to make life unhappy, but thoughtlessness, self-centeredness, want of consideration for others.

We assume too much as due ourselves, instead of forgetting our own claims and being eager to give others more than they claim. We live in the closest relations with members of our families year after year, and some mysterious power holds our eyes and we do not see their admirable traits; we take all sorts of self-sacrificing service from them without appreciation.

The side of an open grave into which a loved form is slowly lowered is a great revealer of life. The cracking cords, and the heavy thud of the clod of earth upon the wooden box, have a wonderful power of clearing away self-deceptions and adjusting a fine perspective of rights and duties. Only then is it late.

Bearing and Forbearing.

We will have others severely corrected, and will not be corrected ourselves. The large liberty of others displeaseth us, and yet we will not have our own desires denied us.

We will have others kept under by strict laws, but in no sort will ourselves restrain.

And thus it appears how seldom we weigh our neighbor in the same balance with ourselves.

But now God hath thus ordered it that we may learn to bear one another's burdens; for no man is without fault; no man but hath his burden, no man sufficient of himself, no man wise enough of himself; but we ought to bear with one another, comfort one another, help, instruct, and admonish one another.

We would have others perfect, and yet we amend not our own faults.

It is our endeavor to be patient in bearing with the infirmities and infirmities of others, of what sort soever they be, for that thyself also hast many which must be borne with by others.

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1899.

The war news of the past few days has been of an exciting character. On Tuesday came the report of fighting at Ladysmith, where Gen. White with a force variously estimated at from 12,000 to 15,000, was opposed by the Boer army of from 20,000 to 25,000. At first it appeared as if the Boers had received a check, but later accounts showed that the British forces had met with a serious reverse, and lost two regiments, which, with a number of guns had been captured by the Boers. The latest reports received this morning state that Gen. White's position is not as bad as was thought, and it is likely he will be able to hold his own until reinforcements arrive.

The steamship Sardinian, with the Canadian South African contingent of 1000 men on board, sailed from Quebec on Monday last. There was a great demonstration just before their departure, and many prominent men from different parts of the Dominion were present. Farewell addresses were made by the Governor-General, Lord Minto, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and General Hutton, and a telegram from the Home Government, containing hearty congratulations to Canadian Government and military authorities for the rapid organization and embarkation of the contingent, was read to the soldiers. The Canadian Government is entitled to credit for this, as the mobilization and embarking of the men was accomplished within fourteen days of the time the request came from the Imperial Government. The troops have been provided with everything for their comfort; and their lives have been insured for \$2,000,000, or \$9,000 each, to be paid to their families or near relatives in case of death. One half of this amount has been paid by the Canadian Government and the other half by liberal subscriptions by private individuals. The Sardinian is said to have sailed under sealed orders. The "Crescent," the flagship of the North American squadron will accompany her to the Cape as convoy.

From Boston comes the announcement that there has been "a sudden and altogether unexpected rise" in the price of wood pulp, amounting already to about a hundred per cent over the ruling price of a short while ago. The immediate cause is a shortage of water to keep the machinery going, but there is also another cause which will grow with time. The Americans are getting short of raw material. The Commercial-Advertiser, New York, says: "Aside from that shortage of pulp through the inability of the mills to turn it out in sufficient quantity is the complaint from the west that the shortage of wood has developed wonderfully this year. The Michigan and Wisconsin forests show the effect, it is said, of the immense cuts made in them, and it is said that the time is not far distant when \$10 a cord is to be paid for wood at the mills and that an advance of \$1 is to be made on next year's supply."

Canada's policy with regard to her great forests of pulpwood is made clear by the above. As I pointed out on several occasions, a great many American pulp mills, particularly in New England, are kept running on Canadian wood, and if the Canadian government put on a sufficient export duty they would soon be compelled to close down, and their customers would have to come to us for their paper. Paper they must have. It has become almost as great a necessity to these closing years of the nineteenth century as bread and butter.

The newspaper is a part of the daily life of the people, and they hunger for it as they do for their meals.

The newspaper can not stop, and if it is to continue to be printed for one cent a copy, it must have pulp-paper, and soon the only place to get that in America will be in Canada.

Why should we not have the whole benefit of this business? Why does the government hesitate to place an export duty on our raw paper material?

Everyone who has expressed an opinion on the subject says the duty should be put on. Why, then, does not the government do what the people ask them to do? Of whom are they afraid anyhow? And it is not the Liberals alone who are responsible for this policy not now being in force.

The Conservatives were asked to do it, and they did not do it; and Conservative journals that now condemn the government, are condemning their own party.

It is to be hoped, however, that common sense and plain duty will prevail in the end, and that the coming session shall see a bill introduced by the government, having for its object the preservation of Canada for the Canadians—Events, Ottawa.

The extensive deposits of corundum recently discovered in the township of Carlow, Hastings County, are to be worked by a syndicate of the United States and Canadian capitalists, which has leased about 1200 acres of corundum lands from the Government and has agreed to expend before the year 1902, \$100,000 in opening up the deposits and in the erection of a plant for treating the mineral, with a daily capacity of not less than 100 tons.

DUPED THE ENGINEER
THE FLAGMAN WORKED HIM WITH A DISAPPEARING TAIL END.

A Trick That Paid Back an Old Grudge, Won a Bet and at the Same Time Cured the Engineer of an Inconvenient Habit.

"Things that happen now and then on a railroad," says the old engineer rompingly, "things that don't come to the notice of the heads or get into the newspapers either, and that makes me recall a little incident which occurred several years ago in the Q. and M."

"There was an old fellow named Tom McIlloch, commonly known as 'Headlight Tom,' pulling one of the passenger cars of a train, when he stopped to pick up a flag. Now, you know when a man goes out to protect the rear end of his train he carries a supply of torpedoes besides his rifle and lanterns. He puts on or off the torpedo cases in the quarter of an hour behind the caboose, and several hundred yards farther back he places two more, these last two about 50 feet apart. Then he returns and takes up his post again. The first one of these cases is taken into the side of the flagman is called by whistling signals from the engine. Well, if no train is coming behind when the signal is given the flagman goes to his pocket and takes out his lantern. He leaves the other because they are only intended as a sort of warning. They mean, 'Get your train under control.' So when the engineer of the following train strikes them and does not stop, the third one or a fourth a stop, and he knows that the train ahead is safely out of the way."

"But the first train often pulls out in such a hurry that the flagman gets left. Then, unless the following train will slow and pick him up, he has to walk to the water tank, where he'll have to wait hours before anything stops to take him on."

"Well, as I've said, 'Headlight Tom' would never stop for a flag. He was pulling Two and Seven and very nervous, as it was the last day of a month of course, and he'd lost in picking up to pick up a flag or two wouldn't have amounted to anything. He was unpopular on this account, but nobody ever took any steps toward getting even with him until Andy Mullins came on the road."

"Andy Mullins, off the Katy, one of these big, rawboned westerners, a good deal of a boaster and a bad man in a fight. He hadn't been on the road two months before 'Headlight Tom' ran him by one night in a howling rainstorm, and took all kinds of mishaps walking home. He swore he'd get even with old Tom for that and bet a box of cigars that Tom would not only stop for him next time, but ask him to ride."

"The flagman, you know, always has charge of the lamps in the caboose. Well, the boy Mullins came along and took care of those after this and wonder how they got there. 'Never mind,' says Mullins; 'we may need them some day; who knows?'

"Then had been making a test of a new compound engine on the division. Shod been up there nearly a week, and the experts had got all the figures they wanted, and it was finally arranged to send her back east on 2nd. Of course old 'Headlight Tom' was happy as a boy with a new dress and he allowed her to make a record run, and old Tom had wide eyes.

"They were on the hill under full steam to get a swing over the upgrade beyond the station, when all of a sudden, as they rounded the curve, they struck two torpedoes and the next minute a tail end loomed up directly in front of them.

"Monday, 30th.—Boer attack on Ladysmith. A severe battle fought, two thousand British soldiers, forty-two officers and six guns captured by the Boers. The Boer dead estimated at one thousand.

"Tuesday, 31st.—British evacuate Dundee and Glencoe.

Tuesday 24th.—Successful sortie from Kimberley.

Wednesday, 25th.—Boers enter Dundee and Glencoe.

Thursday, 26th.—Gen. Yule's force reaches Ladysmith.

Thursday, 27th.—Death of General Symons.

Saturday, 29th.—Strong British force moves out from Ladysmith to meet Boer forces marching from the north-east.

Monday, 30th.—Boer attack on Ladysmith. A severe battle fought, two thousand British soldiers, forty-two officers and six guns captured by the Boers. The Boer dead estimated at one thousand.

"The rest of it was told me by 'Headlight Tom's' fireman. It seems that he had been making record breaking time all the way over the division with the new engine, and old Tom had wide eyes.

"They were on the hill under full steam to get a swing over the upgrade beyond the station, when all of a sudden, as they rounded the curve, they struck two torpedoes and the next minute a tail end loomed up directly in front of them.

"'Headlight Tom' shut off, reversed, jammed on the emergency air and pulled out the sand lever, and the fireman got in the gangway ready to jump. But he waited a minute to calculate whether they'd hit the other train, and, lo and behold, the other train had gone, and old Tom had wide eyes.

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"'Headlight Tom' was a cat and said they'd crawl along slowly and see what it meant, so they did for a little piece, and pretty soon they came up to a flagman standing with his red and white lights beside the track. The fellow didn't make any move toward getting aboard, though, and 'Headlight Tom' hollered to him and told him to get on.

"'Where's your train?' says Tom.

"'Gone 20 minutes,' answers Mullins. "But I saw a tail end out here," says 'Headlight Tom,' and then Mullins laughed.

"The way he'd worked it was simple enough. He brought along three old red lamps, which he had his own red light and shade. He set one of them on his head, and then he set two of them on the ground a few feet apart, held two more in his hands with his arms stretched out at his sides and held the other on his head. Then he looked around and found a train for fair."

"When he heard this Tom sat on the cab to speak to the fireman, and he threw the old lamps into the ditch and stepped to one side. Mullins won the cigar, and old Tom's record was spoiled, but I never heard of his running by a flag slave."

New York Sun.

Regrettable Failure.

"Sail the tailor has failed! That hits me pretty hard," said Jarley.

"How were you interested in Sail's place?" asked Perkins.

"Very much. I owe him \$500. I'm afraid the receiver will make me pay up."

It Looked Like a Trap.

"Have you seen Timpong's new trap?" asked Perkins.

"I guess it was his trap. Anyway, he had that rich young Gilfeather girl in it."

DRESS GOODS!

Of course you don't expect to pay the usual prices here. You don't need to! We don't ask it! And with a great big stock of Choice Goods, priced down close to half of their regular values, the luxury of fine qualities at little cost is here for you.

BLACK SPECIALTIES.

1 piece 48 in. Henrietta, 60c. quality for 54c.
1 " 39 in. " 55c. quality for 38c.
1 " 40 in. Lustre, 60c. quality for 35c.

60c. Double Fold Tweed Dress Goods for 35c.
50c. " " " for 33c.
25c. " " " for 15c.

SILK PLUSHES for trimming, reg. 75c. values for 25c.

TRIMMING SILKS for 25c., regularly priced from 50c. to \$1.00 a yard.

Thousands of yards of BRAIDS, GIMPS and FANCY TRIMMINGS are being slaughtered out at less than half their regular values.

20 pieces, 5 and 10c. qualities, clearing at 3c. yd.

15 pieces priced from 10c. to 20c. to go at 5c. yd.

11 pieces priced from 20c. to 40c., to clear at 10c. yd.

MANTLE SPECIALS.

The Newest Styles. \$8.00 Values for \$5.00. \$10 and \$9 Values for \$6.48. Don't miss them.

B. GRENNAN,

ONE DOOR WEST OF POST OFFICE, STIRLING.

War Summary.

The following is a brief summary of the events of importance from the presentation of the ultimatum to date:

Tuesday Oct. 10th.—President Kruger's ultimatum.

Thursday, 12th.—Boers capture armoured train at Kraaup.

Monday, 16th.—Successful sortie from Mafeking.

Monday, 18th.—Boers enter Vryburg.

Friday, 20th.—Boers defeated near Glencoo. Official name of battle "Talant Hill."

Saturday, 21st.—Boers defeated at Eland's Laagte.

Tuesday, 24th.—Boers defeated at Reitfontein.

Tuesday, 24th.—British evacuate Dundee and Glencoe.

Tuesday 24th.—Successful sortie from Kimberley.

Wednesday, 25th.—Boers enter Dundee and Glencoe.

Thursday, 26th.—Gen. Yule's force reaches Ladysmith.

Thursday, 27th.—Death of General Symons.

Saturday, 29th.—Strong British force moves out from Ladysmith to meet Boer forces marching from the north-east.

Monday, 30th.—Boer attack on Ladysmith. A severe battle fought, two thousand British soldiers, forty-two officers and six guns captured by the Boers. The Boer dead estimated at one thousand.

"The same day a lady said she had a machine of another make, in use only 6 years, and it was really used up.

The lesson from this is, buy Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines from

27 Years

A Price Edward farmer says he has a Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine that he bought 27 years ago and it is good yet.

6 Years

The same day a lady said she had a machine of another make, in use only 6 years, and it was really used up.

The lesson from this is, buy Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines from

W. FLINT JONES,

278 Front St.,

BELLEVILLE.

Stirling Marble Works.

Fire being boss I had to get out, and was soon found doing business in Mott's old stand on Front St. Stirling, which under my supervision was soon transformed into a first-class Marble Factory.

Introducing purchasers of Marbles, Tombstones etc., find it is most important to give a call and face the orders elsewhere as I am in a position to furnish everything in this line at bottom prices. First-class material and workmanship guaranteed.

JOHN MOORE.

Stirling, Aug. 30th, 1899.

DRESS AND MANTLE MAKING

Miss WILEY announces to the ladies of Stirling and vicinity that she has opened Marble and Dressmaking Parlors over Harris's Bakery, and respectfully solicits their patronage. Write for catalogues.

Certificate from the Dress Cutting School of the World's Fair Premium.

This is to certify that Ensign A. WILEY has completed a course of Instruction in the use of the World's Fair Premium Dress Cutting School. The Dress Cutting and Dressmaking Parlors have been founded duly qualified in its use in all branches of Scientific Cutting and Basting of Ladies' Garments. I therefore cordially recommend her to all persons who desire such services as competent in the use of this system. The holder of this Certificate is authorized to act as our Agent and is thoroughly competent to teach.

M. DEMPSEY, Teacher.

Superintendent's Office, Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville, Ont., Oct. 17th, 1898.

We offer a few bbls. of

RAW SUGAR at 25 lbs., \$1.00.

Empty Sugar Bbls. and Butter Tubs.

J. C. HANLEY & CO.,

GROCERS, FEED & SEED

MERCHANTS,

BELLEVILLE - ONT.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING TAKEN OUT license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings, present this notice of sale on shortest notice. Terms as low as we can get and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders for all the News and Offices to be sent to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

STIRLING MARBLE WORKS.

JOHN MOORE,

IMPORTER OF FOREIGN MARBLE AND GRANITE,

now has on hand a full supply of Marble in Southern Flues and Blue; also Granite. A call solicited. Shop on Front Street.

W. RODGERS.

BUSINESS CARDS.

T. E. OLIVER, D. D. S.,
DENTIST,

HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNI-
VERSITY, and of the D. S. of Ontario.
OFFICE: Oliver's Drug Store,
112 St. Paul's Marmora every Thursday.

FRANK ZWICK, M. E.,
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF
TORONTO, and of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, On-
TARIO.
OFFICE: Frank's Drug Store,
112 St. Paul's Marmora every Thursday.

G. G. THRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEY-
ANCER, & OTHER over Brown & Mc-
CUTCHEON'S STORE, Stirling.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.,
ARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISSION-
ER, &c., over Boldrick's store, Stirling.

W. J. MACAMON,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY
PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c., Belleville, Ont.
PRIVATE MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST
RATES.

W. P. MACMAHON,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY
PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c., Belleville, Ont.

PRIVATE MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST
RATES.

JOHN S. BLACK,

CONVEYANCER, COMMISISONER FOR
TAKING AFFIDAVITS, Office, over the store
 lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

BAILIFFS AND AUCTIONEERS,
CHARLES BUTLER AND HARRY HAR-
RIS, Bailiffs and Licensed Auctioneers for
the County of Hastings. Satisfaction guar-
anteed. All sales made at public auction. Ad-
dressed to Mr. Butler, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, as usual,
Residence, Stirling, Ont.

 STIRLING LODGE
NO. 239,
I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room,
Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock.
L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.
O. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.
TRONANT, GRADUATE OF THE TORON-
TO SCHOOL OF DENTISTRY, will visit Stirling
professionally, the second week last, and
each month until further notice.

The Royal Enamel, Vitalized Air, Gas
and the modern improvements known to Den-
tistry, will be used for the painless extraction
and preservation of the natural teeth.

Ronan at St. House.

B. C. HUBBELL,
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ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND
Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

A. E. TWEEDIE, V. S., Stirling.
Office one door west of the Kerby Hotel.
All calls promptly attended day and
night.

Note Heads, Envelopes,

Billheads, Circulars,

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—AND—

JOB PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS, AT

LOWEST RATES,

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CELERY AND IRON
NERVE AND BLOOD
SOOTHE THE
NERVES
ENRICH THE
BLOOD
AND TONE
REFRESHING SLEEP.
THE SYSTEM.
PRICE 35 CENTS PER BOX.
Parker's Drug Store

RHEUMATISM
CAN BE CURED

Dr. Hall's
Rheumatic
CURE

Will Cure any Form
of Rheumatism.

DR. HALL RECOMMENDED

FOUR POINTS IN ITS FAVOR:

FIRST—QUICKEST TO CURE

SECOND—SAFE TO TAKE

THIRD—MOSI HIGHLY ENDURED

FOURTH—CHEAPEST TO BUY

One bottle contains a full treatment

IN BIG BOTTLES, 50 CENTS.

THE DR. HALL MEDICINE CO.,
Canadian Agency,
Kingsland, Ont.

FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGISTS

PATENTS
PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting book, "Inventor's Help!" and "How you are swindled."

"We extend our thanks to inventors for their interest in our book."

Laws of Invention, Protection and Secrecy, also photo for free advice.—MARION & MARION,

220 Broadway, New York City, Montreal, and

Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

IN SANCTUARY.

Across the lone floor of the rayless night
One came to a door that was barred on light,
A glimmered a gleam through beckoning' blinds,
And sore she wished her shrine to win.

From dark and morn of the wild shut in,
She crept with a touch mocked and her prayer de-

Then sick at heart, that found not grace,
She turned her again and night to face.

As terror turns the pale and shuddering face,
And, lo! the clear east all climbing rose.

—Jane Harlow in Atheneum.

So out of the dark as it breathed its dread,
Still crying she knocked with a hope ill sped;

For grim and stark that portal wide.

At her hand a touch mocked and her prayer de-

Then sick at heart, that found not grace,
She turned her again and night to face.

As terror turns the pale and shuddering face,
And, lo! the clear east all climbing rose.

—Jane Harlow in Atheneum.

trembled like a leaf and dared say nothing.

"Will you hold your tongue?" he demanded.

"Indeed, indeed I will," I cried, "I will say no word to any one."

"Yes," he said, "but you are grimly remembred."

"In them quickline on the farm?"

"I think so," I replied.

"Then fetch me some as soon as you can."

I returned to the farm yard, found

what was required and brought it in a basket. He shook it over the clothes that he had placed in the pit.

"I understand now what you have helped me?"

"If these clothes are found, you are responsible, and you will have to answer any inquiries the police may make."

Shouldering the spade, he trudged into the dark.

I shall never forget the strange horror of that afternoon. I sat opposite to work; my visitor dozed over a magazine in the back of the parlor. I did not attempt to speak. Now and then he would usually when the clock struck. I think he found the time as long as I did. His danger was not yet passed; he must have chafed at the sunshines of the long summer day. Hounds sounded on the road at last.

"The dogs are coming back," said I.

"Well, you know who I am," replied my companion, without moving. "Go and tell her Mr. Hartland is here."

I went into the passage and told Annie, who, swayed, caught the wall with her hand. I could not comprehend her agitation.

"Here, and I away!" she cried.

"I guessed that he might come," I said.

"Do you know him by sight," he asked?

"Of course I do."

Then she would know this man was not Hartland. I wondered why he had had the audacity to stay.

But Annie had entered the parlor and greeted the man with kind words.

"You are a good man," she said.

"I have come," he answered, adding,

and I thought he looked significantly at me as he spoke—"your cousin has taken good care of me."

I don't know what Annie replied. She stood by the fire and I heard him go out. I followed her as he had gone with the intention of murdering her, I had no power to stop him. My nerves were utterly shaken. Whether she was gone a long or short time I could not say, but Annie came back alone.

"Where's Mr. Hartland?" I said.

"He's not here," she replied.

The overstrain was too much for me, and I burst into tears.

"It has been so lonely," I sobbed in excuse, "and I don't like strangers."

Annie was very kind—kinder than I had yet known her. I had not told her of my secret, but she was more than a mother to me. I drank the stuff, but I did like it. It tasted funny, and, though I slept, it was with feverish dreams, and presently I awoke hot and restless and could sleep no more.

A farmhouse stirs early, but the sounds

that morning seemed earlier than usual.

I watched her drive away, our maid beside her. Eliza could not understand why I was staying at home for my own pleasure and tried to cajole for my amusement.

"One of them convicts from Prince's Town escaped," she said to me, when Annie was out of the way. "It's all here in the paper. I'll leave it for you to read, since you're not able to come with us, Miss Florie."

She thrust a dirty local paper, some two days old, under my nose, and then ran after Annie, who was calling me.

After they left I read the account of the convict's escape with no particular interest. It was written in a sensational style, giving a graphic description of the man Jim Phlips, who was under sentence for manslaughter under such doubtful circumstances that it seemed almost like murder.

Later in the morning some opened the gate. I saw a tall, good looking man, clean shaved, with something in his appearance that suggested an actor—I knew not why—carrying a knapsack over his shoulder.

"Miss Rigwell at home?" he asked, when I opened the door.

"No. My cousin has gone to Ashburton and won't be home till late." Then suddenly remembering who this must be, I added, "Are you not Mr. Hartland? We were expecting you. My cousin was so anxious to see you while she was here, but I can't tell you her name."

I offered to dispose of his knapsack, but he would not part with it. All my importunities only served to make him slip it from his shoulders, lay it on the table and leave one elbow on it, while he ate his breakfast and prepared for his day's work.

Mr. Hartland, the effect of making people taciturn? thought he.

"I'm sure you must be busy," he pre-

cisely said. "Don't let me hinder you. I'll take a walk round the farm and have a look at the place."

With a smile he did not care for my society, I reflected. He was very willing to leave me. Some men would have invited me for a stroll, or have staid to entertain me since he was alone. Mr. Hartland's behavior did not impress me as being unusual.

I finished some letters, made some domestic preparations, and then thought of looking for my guest.

Out of the back door I glanced over the moor, where no tree or obstruction hindered the view for miles. I saw Mr. Hartland about a quarter of a mile from the house, where a brown horse trotted dashed down the hill. But what was he doing? Evidently he had found a spade, for he seemed to be digging a big pit where the soil near the stream was soft and deep. What an extraordinary performance!

I crept up to him, step by step, on my tiptoe, making no sound on the soft earth. He neither heard nor saw my approach.

An irreparable mistake was made,

when he heard his own voice.

"Good morning, Mr. Hartland," I said.

"Good morning, Mrs. Hartland," he said.

"I have a moment's leisure," he said.

STORY OF THE WEDDING RING.

BERTHA M. CLAY,

Author of "A Queen Among Women," "How Will It End?" "The Burden of a Secret." Etc.

CHAPTER X.—Continued

As she spoke her lips grew white. Yes, she was sure to come back, she responded to herself. She wanted only one glimpse of the man she loved, and then she would come back.

"You think it Mr. Waldron knew what Lord Carlswood has proposed; he would have no right to pay even this visit!" said Mrs. Ford.

"I am quite sure of it; he would prevent my going."

"He would be afraid that I never should come back," she replied.

"But do you intend to return—you had no idea of accepting Lord Carlswood?"

"Not in the least," she said. "I told you I would never break my husband's heart."

It struck him there was no longer the same fire and animation in her words.

"You will come this evening," she said, "and tell my husband all!"

"Paul," said Ismay, as they sat together watching the sunset, "do you see that stranger at the garden gate? He is coming to tell you the strangest story you ever heard in all your life."

Paul, Waldron heard Mr. Ford in hushed silence, in bewitched daze, as he listened. The sound of his despair came from his lips, and the lawyer's heart was touched with pity. When the story was finished, Paul forgot the stranger's presence; he turned with love and tenderness unto her.

"So, my darling," he said, "my beautiful love, you are a great lady after all!"

"I am your wife, Paul," she rejoined, her lovely face softening at the sight of his great emotion.

"And this lord has invited you—you and our boy—to visit him—you without me?"

"Perhaps he wants to see me first," she returned. "It may be that he will ask to see you next!"

"You without me!" he repeated. "Oh my darling, do not think I feel it because how I feel is great! That would make me differ from me. I value no rank—I value you, my darling. If he should take you from me?"

"How cannot?" she whispered. "Who can take me from you? Am I not your wife, your own wife?"

His great love, his passionate despair, touched her; she felt that she would rather die than leave him. Paul forgot that they were not alone; he knelt at her feet, clasped her hands in his own, and covered them with kisses with passionate tears.

"My darling, how should I live if I lost you? You are the life of my life. You are the light, the warmth, the centre of my existence. I love you: I love you so, sweet, that if you were to be taken from me I should go mad. I am frightened when I think of how I love you—frightened at myself. May Heaven keep from harm and evil what you have given me. You are fair and fragile, I am strong with a man's strength, but if you bade me, I would lay myself at your feet—I would give you my life!"

"And I love you, Paul," she whispered.

He turned to Mr. Ford.

"You see, sir, she loves me—loves me, unworthy as I am. This great man cannot—will not, take her from me. You see for yourself she loves me."

"I see," was the grave response. To himself, Mr. Ford said, "May Heaven have mercy on any man who trusts his happiness to a woman's keeping!"

"I will not go for long, Ismay!" Paul said.

She was so touched by his great passion, his marvelous love, that she said:

"I will not go at all, unless you are quite willing, Paul."

But he was too generous, too noble, to accept the sacrifice from her.

"You shall go, my darling, and take the boy with you. I can trust you—oh, I can trust you. You will come back, and I will know then that all the world can never give you the value of my love."

"I know that now," she whispered, and he believed her.

She said afterward to Mr. Ford:

"It was well we kept our secret, and said nothing of Lord Carlswood's conditions; if he had known them he would never have let me go."

And the old lord sighed again as he said to himself:

"Heaved help the man who trusts his happiness to a woman's keeping!"

CHAPTER XI.

Of the parting of Paul and Ismay, Waldron Mr. Ford could never endure to think. He was a strong, cool, shrewd, calculating man, but when he recalled that scene he was filled with pain.

The grim face of his husband's honest, simple heart, the look of anguish on the handsome face, the despairing love with which he clung to him. More than once the lawyer had been tempted to tell her not to go to Bralyn—more than once Ismay was tempted to clasp her arms round Paul, and to assure him he would promise never to leave him.

He did nothing, but looked like a man on whom sentence of death had been passed.

He exhausted his resources in order that his wife might be nicely dressed. He bought a dress of soft, lustrous silk, and the both thought in their simplicity that elegance could go no further.

The great lord will see that I have taken care of you," said the young husband half-drowsily, and then his white face was pitiful to see.

"It is only for a visit," said Ismay, and she clasped his arms.

"Ismay, darling, you must not let them turn your heart from me—you will not learn to love wealth and luxury, and that you can never love me again!"

She soothed him as women know how to soothe the fears of those who love them.

Mr. Ford, who watched the scene, thought he had never before gazed so contrast. The husband was pale and haggard, full of a great passion, a great grief—the wife was beautiful.

She was the order of the day, with great calmness and self-control. She was half dismayed at the splendor of the dining-room—she was awed by the tall, rare wines, the flowers, the luxuriant arrangement of the room. The old lord paid her many courteous compliments, and the fair face smiled to herself.

"I wish Paul could see me now," she thought; and then she reminded herself, "I must not forget to write to him."

She went down to the drawing-room with the grace of a queen, and the maid, with the grace of a princess, followed her.

The wealthy Russians are said to be extremely profitable to hotel and shopkeepers in the lands in which they are traveling. A Swiss authority insists that 200 Russians will spend more in a month than 1,000 Englishmen, and women for the same period of time.

I please her grandfather—she watched what he did, and imitated him.

"Three months, under the tutelage of an accomplished and high-bred woman," thought Lord Carlswood, "will make her presentable anywhere."

At dinner, while he pealed up at him suddenly, she looked up at him suddenly.

"I must not forget to write to Paul, my husband," she said; "he will be waiting anxiously for a letter from me."

Lord Carlswood waved his hand with a courtly gesture.

"Will you forgive me, Mrs. Waldron, while you honor me with your society, by refraining from all mention of that person's name?"

Her face flushed with anger—some pain, regret springing to her lips, but prudence won the day—she made no reply.

After that Lord Carlswood was kind to her again.

"Will you come to me, Mrs. Waldron, while the world is a dream land where pleasure is the one thing manifest to the most cynical reader; a city whose glitter, fun and delight, were almost delirious in their mad whirling?

Without ostentation, without boasting, he gave her some faint tokens of the virtues of the house of Carlswood.

He showed her ancient armor that had been worn by the heroes and warriors of his race; he showed her the portraits of ladies whose names had been proverbial for beauty and grace, Ismay listened without comment, in her own mind, with a heavy heart, to the poverty of all the world around her.

Ismay was excited; her vanity was flattered by the admiring glances cast upon her during the journey. No thought of the lonely heart maiming for her, or any effort to comfort her.

Lord Carlswood almost lost his self-possession when his eyes fell first on that beautiful face.

"It is Katrine," he murmured—"Katrine risen from the dead!"

Jameson, the butler of the Carlswood grace of manner and of movement. She went to him at once.

"Will you love me a little for my mother's sake?" she said, quietly. He kissed the white brow; he looked at the violet eyes with their golden light, and the smile made her even more attractive.

"I shall," he said, "to him during this first night of her absence."

"I may be a fool," he said, "but I have a point of view. It will teach me what to expect, for I begin to hope and to believe she will not leave me."

It was not until Ismay stood in her room at midnight that she said to herself:

"What shall I do? I have forgotten to write to Paul."

CHAPTER XII.

A few days passed, and Ismay Waldron began to feel at home at Bralyn. She became accustomed to its splendor, to its magnificence, to the new and beautiful life that opened to her.

Time had passed; her life in the humble cottage. How had she borne the quiet, the seclusion, the loss of everything, of everything she had drawn faces no amount of pain can enliven, the men upon whose low faces waste of life is writ large—endeavor you never so earnestly to persuade yourself that this is gayety and enjoyment, it is impossible to succeed.

"As you sit there, wonder when Paris rests, when that infernal uproar of electric trams, automobiles, fiacres, omnibuses and commercial traffic is quiet. And the answer is never. Paris never rests. The whole population lives out of doors, for homes there are none, and the clamor of the never-resting tide of life becomes after a while absolutely appalling.

GOVERNMENT RAPACITY.

"Only think of it. This nation of thrifty, patriotic people are bleeding at every pore to maintain the besiegers of Ft. Chabrol, the pantomimist of the Chamber des Deputes.

Lord Carlswood was most adroit in his treatment of him. He said nothing that she could openly resent, but he lost no opportunity by airing his Conservative principles or expressing his contempt for all Liberals, all Radicals, who were always inveigling against poverty, yet in each family there could take no offense.

The time came when, so far from feeling in the least degree annoyed with him, she coincided with him every word; and when the Master of Bralyn found that that was the case, he said to Mr. Ford:

"My godchild will not leave me, said the old lord to his lawyer. I am sure of it."

"Because her master passion is vanity, she has more vanity than affection. I have known women who are the equals of our country, too—who would have laughed all wealth to scorn who would have given their lives for their love—women of noble nature, who would have trampled all luxury under foot. But Ismay is of a lighter nature. Her master passion is vanity. She will stay with me, because I can administer to her vanity, and her husband cannot."

"It seems to me very like murder," said Mr. Ford, remembering the white, haggard face of the young husband.

"I will not like to have him go."

"My godchild will not leave me, said the old lord to his lawyer. I am sure of it."

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"Because her master passion is vanity, she has more vanity than affection. I have known women who are the equals of our country, too—who would have laughed all wealth to scorn who would have given their lives for their love—women of noble nature, who would have trampled all luxury under foot. But Ismay is of a lighter nature. Her master passion is vanity. She will stay with me, because I can administer to her vanity, and her husband cannot."

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IS NOW A CITY OF GLOOM.

NO MORE GAYETY TO BE SEEN IN THE CAPITAL OF FRANCE.

Mourful Depths in Which Sensational Pictures Seekers Have Descended for Enjoyment.

"GAY PARIS! How many times have I heard those two words combined and conjured up mental pictures of a capital where gayety was the aim and end of life," writes Frank T. Bullen, "But to me it was a fair land where pleasure was the one thing manifest to the most cynical reader; a city whose glitter, fun and delight, were almost delirious in their mad whirling?

"After that Lord Carlswood was kind to her again.

"Will you come to me, Mrs. Waldron, while you honor me with your society, by refraining from all mention of that person's name?"

Her face flushed with anger—some pain, regret springing to her lips, but prudence won the day—she made no reply.

Lord Carlswood waved his hand with a courtly gesture.

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YOUNG FOLKS.

THE MAID OF CATHAY.

Once upon a time
In fair China
There lived a maid
By the twinkling sea,
A maid such as
As maid can be;

Unsing in song, untild in rhyme,
Tho' fairer far than the Muses nine,
Helen of Troy or Venus divine.
Her eyes were of celestial hue,
Her locks were drawn in shining grace;
Dainty of foot, in wooden shoe—
Poor unfeasted To Wit To Who.

Rare in beauty, rare in grace
Of figure and feature, rare in face,
Fit to burn another Troy;
Or any number of towns destroy,
But ains! she lived by an unknown sea;
In a far gone past, in fair China.

BALLOON SPIDERS.

The ordinary California buzzard, and the singular ravens of Santa Catalina Island, often give marvelous exhibitions of soaring or rising into the air without moving their wings, and when it is remembered that these bodies are reduced to a minimum of weight, and that even the bones are filled with air, it is almost scientifically and literally true that they are living balloons. As a stroller has descended the bank by a little trail, crouched low in the shade of a wild lime, he saw against the dark green bank of the opposite canyon a cobweb afloat; then another, drifting down the serpentine channel on the wind. Others followed—a procession of them was passing; some were long and formed like the bows of ships, others had a delicate mass of fabric attached. Presently one of them came so near that he put out his hand and caught it.

It was a perfect balloon, and the aeronauts were evidently at rest, evidently on its basket a fluffy mass of web half an inch in length, light as a feather, and supported by a long thread which reached away, undulating like a serpent's. Scores of these aeronauts passed by, mounting up the little canyon, borne aloft by the upward current of air. The stroller noticed a number of spiders on the leaves and branches in singular attitudes, evidently bound to him, and that instead of walking or crawling away, the insects were going, like Andree, by balloon. More on the leaves of the wild lime were preparing for the journey, some forming a chain, forming building and launching their balloons, a spider that had actively been climbing up a branch of a neighboring oak, now stood on an outer leaf and prepared to make its balloon. It had woven a sort of spun material in which the balloon-making material, which is also employed to construct sets and traps, is stored.

Some of the spiders made little platforms of fluffy web as they went; others clung to the thread; but in one way or the other scores of them crossed the canyons and traveled through the air, aeronauts in all the same implies.

THE BUTTERFLY.

There is something really pathetic in the way a mother butterfly builds a nest for her children. In the first place the little home where the eggs are deposited represents a great deal of sacrifice, for it is lined with several layers of down plucked from the mother's own soft body. The eggs, having been laid carefully upon this luxurious, pretty couch, are protected by an equally careful overcoat made of the same material. The butterflies' bodies are often arranged with an intricacy that is quite curious and perplexing. Sometimes a bed is made so that each separate delicate hair stands upright, thus giving the entire nest the appearance of a bunch of downy fur. Then again the eggs are laid separately round a tiny branch, and as the covering follows their course the effect resembles the bushy tail of a fox. A nest is more beautiful than the "brushes of the forest" for that ever roamed over country. The earthly labor of the mother butterfly, building of this downy nest is the last for the time it is completed her own death, for it is denuded of its natural covering and left hanging for her to do but die—a sacrifice which she promptly and heroically makes in the interest of the coming butterfly generation.

SKATES.

To "necessity's sharp pinch," not to a desire for amusement, we owe the invention of skates and their early use. Holland is conceded to be the home and birthplace of skating, and it was undoubtedly first practiced there and in the far North.

In a country of lakes and canals the necessity of walking and running on the ice must have been felt from the earliest days and, indeed, they show in Holland bone skates which were found on our ice mounds with which a Frieland village boy had been. These skates were fastened to the feet by straps passed through holes made in the bones. A Danish historian mentions the bone skates were also the kind first used in England. Fitzstephen, in his account of Canterbury, says the young people on the ice in London during the latter part of the twelfth century, noted that it was usual for them to fasten the leg bones of animals under the soles of their feet, and then taking a pole, shod with iron, into their hands, they pushed themselves forward by striking against the ice, and moved with great rapidity.

GRACE DARLING.

It is a brave thing to risk one's life to save that of another—and that is what a young girl, Grace Darling, did, many years ago.

Grace Darling's father was a light-house keeper and kept the Folkestone

Light, on one of the Farne Islands, off the coast of England.

One night a severe storm drove a vessel on the rocks of one of these islands and almost cut it to pieces.

The poor sailors, nine in number, clung to the ship and made a desperate fight for their lives, all through the night. Towards morning, when they were all but exhausted, they saw a little boat coming to them from the shore, tossing like a shell on the angry waves. To their surprise they saw a young girl alone in the boat, coming to their rescue. The boat skillfully rowed her boat to the wrecked ship and was the first to bring the crew ashore.

Grace Darling's noble act was soon known throughout England, and numerous letters of congratulation and many beautiful medals were sent her. But our young heroine was a true girl and said, "she had only done her duty," and that she was glad she had been taught to row and swim and so was strong and fearless on the water.

A Veteran's Trials.

ATTACKED WITH KIDNEY TROUBLE IN AN AGGRAVATED FORM.

Mr. William Michael Gallwey, a surgeon, was attacked with kidney trouble, and was unable to work for some time.

Grace Darling's noble act was soon

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BIG Slaughter Sale!

—OF—

WALL PAPER.

Clearing out our Papers to make room for Fall Goods. Prices less than half.

WITCH HAZEL

—AND—

BUTTER MILK SOAP,

10c. size for 5c.

EMULSION OF

COD LIVER OIL,

50c. size for 35c.

PARKER'S DRUG STORE.

THE F. T. WARD COY.

We are opening up Dress Goods daily now to be prepared for the big advance in prices of staple lines such as SERGES, MOHAIRS, LUSTRES, etc.

You will not have to pay 25 per cent. more for them from some one else if you buy from us, and by so doing you have a large variety, bought from the largest stock in Canada, to choose from.

We haven't space to tell you all we'd like to about our New Dress Goods and Silks, but come and examine for yourself.

For the balance of this and next week will sell our \$1.25 Crepe for \$1.00 per yd. The cold snaps are pushing out the FLANNELETTES & WRAPPERETTES. Large quantities at regular values from 5c. yd. to 25c. We have but very little of the 37 in. Heavy Flannellette at 10c. yard left.

Ladies Fall Blouses in pretty colorings, with White Collar, at 75c., \$1.00 and \$1.15 each.

LADIES' WRAPPERS, Crum's and \$1.50 each.

LADIES' UNDERSKIRTS—\$0.50, \$1.50 and \$2.25 each.

Ladies' Hosiery at all prices.

Clothing and try on one of our \$5 Jackets.

We have EYE OPENERS for MONEY SAVINGS.

Latest War News—British defeated at Laon with 2000 taken prisoners. Our 25c. Tea for strength and quality makes them all tremble.

We pay 6c. per lb. for Dried Apples, 15c. per doz. for Eggs, 25c. lb. for Fresh Butter.

THE F. T. WARD CO.

Wm. Holden's Old Stand, Mill St.

• A T .

P. WELCH & CO'S

this week you can get:

BOOTS at Small Profits.

BOOTS at Cost.

BOOTS at 50c. on the Dollar.

You can get the Best Grade of

RUBBERS

at the Lowest Price. You can get the Heavy Sub-Proof Rubber at \$2.00 a pair.

P. WELCH & CO.,

SPRINGBROOK.

Mr. W. J. Taylor, of the Tweed News, goes to the Montreal Herald circulation and advertising manager. Mr. Taylor is a hustler and should do well. His paper will be conducted by his brother.

A bad smash occurred on the G. T. R., about a mile west of Port Hope on Thursday night last, when two heavy freight trains collided. They were drawn by two of the large engines lately introduced on the Grand Trunk, and these with twenty freight cars were completely wrecked. The engineers and firemen of one train were badly injured, and one has since died.

This week for the Ontario bye-elections in West Peterborough and South Renfrew have been issued. The returns will take place on Nov. 7, and polling on Nov. 14. The elections are necessary of it between Trenton and Frankford. The Trenton Courier of a recent date said:—"Mr. Hoggs and Mr. Brophy, Civil Engineers, of Peterboro, have taken up their residence in Trenton, having rented a brick residence at the G. T. Station and are employing men to stake the canal, make borings to find nature of the excavations, location of the locks, &c., between Trenton and Frankford. They expect a timely and assistant from Ottawa immediately to assist in this preparatory work, which must be done before tenders can be called. It will take from three to five weeks to complete this work, otherwise tenders would be out now for the work in two sections."

Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at all drug stores as the new discovery of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their trade is simply enormous. In this connection we must say that the fact it always cures and never disappoints. Congs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and all throat and lung diseases are quickly cured. You can get a trial bottle free by getting a trial bottle-free, large size 5c. and \$1.00. Every bottle warranted.

PARKER BROTHERS BANKERS, STIRLING - ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits. Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain. Money to let on Mortgages at low interest. Office hours from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers—10c. per line, per insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Translated Advertising—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows: GOING WEST. Main Line..... 8.15 a.m. Main Line..... 1.17 p.m. Mixed..... 8.45 p.m. GOING EAST. Main Line..... 10.25 a.m. Mixed..... 1.25 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1899.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Remember the "Rock Band" concert to be given in the Methodist Church on Wednesday evening next, Nov. 8th. New Novelty Neck Ties on Saturday, Fred. Ward's.

A full attendance of the members of Stirling Lodge No. 239, I.O.O.F., is requested on Wednesday evening next, Nov. 8th.

Prof. De Silburg, the celebrated Eye Specialist is coming to Stirling and will be at Stirling House from Nov. 13th to 15th.

Quarterly services will be held in the Methodist Church here next Sunday commencing at 10.30 a.m. The Quarterly Board will meet on Monday, Nov. 6th, at 2.30 p.m.

Come and have your tea with us in the basement of the Presbyterian Church, this evening, (Thursday) from 6 to 8 o'clock. Only 10 cts. for a good tea.

Do you buy your Caps at Fred. Ward's, 25c. to 75c?

The North American Telegraph Co. are putting in new posts from Madoc to Stirling and thence to Belleville, for the purpose of carrying extra wires for their increasing business.

Mr. Jas. Boldrick has in the "Corner Store" a magnifying plant; —Bromanchia, or Angel's Trumpet. We have but very little of the 37 in. Heavy Flannellette at 10c. yard left.

Ladies Fall Blouses in pretty colorings, with White Collar, at 75c., \$1.00 and \$1.15 each.

LADIES' WRAPPERS, Crum's and \$1.50 each.

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Ladies' Hosiery at all prices.

Clothing and try on one of our \$5 Jackets.

We have EYE OPENERS for MONEY SAVINGS.

Latest War News—British defeated at Laon with 2000 taken prisoners. Our 25c. Tea for strength and quality makes them all tremble.

We pay 6c. per lb. for Dried Apples, 15c. per doz. for Eggs, 25c. lb. for Fresh Butter.

On motion the Board adjourned until the first Wednesday in May next.

Rifle Match.

The return rifle match between Stirling and Madoc Co's, took place at the range here on Friday last, in which Stirling was victorious. The following is the score:—

	STIRLING.	500 yds.	Total.
G. W. Wesso,	2 5 4	5 4 4	5 5 5
H. Barlow,	2 5 4	5 4 4	5 5 5
J. Conley,	2 5 5	5 4 5	5 5 5
P. J. McKeo,	2 5 5	5 4 5	5 5 5
C. W. McKeo,	2 5 5	5 4 5	5 5 5

	MADOC.	500 yds.	Total.
A. Cox,	0 0 0	2 4	4 5 5
W. Connors,	2 2 0	3 2 5	5 5 5
L. Kerr,	2 2 0	3 2 5	5 5 5
J. McGehee,	2 2 0	3 2 5	5 5 5
F. O'Hara,	2 2 0	3 2 5	5 5 5
J. R. Orr,	2 2 0	3 2 5	5 5 5

MAJOR.

	MAJOR.	500 yds.	Total.
A. Cox,	0 0 0	2 4	4 5 5
W. Connors,	2 2 0	3 2 5	5 5 5
L. Kerr,	2 2 0	3 2 5	5 5 5
J. McGehee,	2 2 0	3 2 5	5 5 5
F. O'Hara,	2 2 0	3 2 5	5 5 5
J. R. Orr,	2 2 0	3 2 5	5 5 5

NOTICE.

The celebrated Eye Specialist from Germany, Prof. J. H. De Silburg, is here in Stirling on Monday, the 13th of November, and will remain here until the 15th, when he may be consulted at the Stirling House. All consultation of charge. Those having weak or failing eyes should consult him. The Presbytery Specialist. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Congratulations!

Last evening at the residence of Mrs. Craigie, the marriage of Miss Annie Craigie to Mr. George E. Green, was celebrated at eight p.m. The happy event was witnessed by a very limited company,—the immediate relatives and the nearest friends. The Rev. F. Newell returned to town for the express purpose of solemnizing the marriage. After the service congratulations of the heartiest kind were extended to the young couple, and after inspection of the numerous presents, the guests were entertained with music, singing refreshments, etc.

Miss Dolly Green acted as bridesmaid, the bride and bridesmaid both being neatly and prettily dressed. Leeah and Hazel Calder were present as maid of honor and Mr. Lyman Moon acted as groomsman. Among the many who extend their wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Green, the "Argus" desires to join and wish them health, peace, and plenty, and a happy wedded life.

Do you buy your Caps at Fred. Ward's, 25c. to 75c?

The North American Telegraph Co. are putting in new posts from Madoc to Stirling and thence to Belleville, for the purpose of carrying extra wires for their increasing business.

Mr. Jas. Boldrick has in the "Corner Store" a magnifying plant; —Bromanchia, or Angel's Trumpet.

Moved by Geo. A. Johnston, seconded by John Tanner, and carried unanimously, that the Dairymen's Association of Eastern Ontario be requested by this Board to reappoint Mr. J. B. Lowry Inspector of this division for next year, he having filled that office to the entire satisfaction of every member of this Board.

This being the last meeting, a vote of thanks was tendered to all the officers connected with the Board for their very efficient services during the season.

Moved by Geo. A. Johnston, seconded by John Tanner, and carried unanimously, that the Dairymen's Association of Eastern Ontario be requested by this Board to reappoint Mr. J. B. Lowry Inspector of this division for next year, he having filled that office to the entire satisfaction of every member of this Board.

On motion the Board adjourned until the first Wednesday in May next.

Free War Maps.

We learn that every reader of the "Family Herald and Weekly Star," of Montreal, this week receiving a large coloured map of South Africa. To possess one of these maps when reading the war despatches is essential to intelligently appreciate the position of affairs. It is also an unusually good map of Africa which will be issued by the "Family Herald and Weekly Star" for its readers. A comparison of the two will show Great Britain's gains by the present war. It certainly pays in these times to be on the subscription lists of that great paper. In addition to the map, each subscriber receives on receipt of his subscription the two beautiful pictures "Battle of Alma" and "Pussy Willow."

Don't forget the Sale of Farm Stock and Implements, on the premises of William Irvin, Lot No. 10, in the 8th Concession, Town of Stirling, on Tuesday, the day of November, at the hour of one o'clock.

HARRY HARRIS, Ballif.

How to Cook.

Popes says:—"The vulgar bull, the learned roast an egg." But if he had lived until now he would know there are twenty other ways of cooking one. Marion Harland tells them all in the volume of "Cooking Hints," the fourth volume of the "Bits of Common Sense," published by the author of "The Family Herald and Weekly Star" for \$1.25. The "Sun" is the best Farm and Market paper, now to January 1, 1901, for one dollar, and Marion Harland's latest work, "Bits of Common Sense," in four volumes. Sent free postpaid.

Working Night and Day

You can get the Weekly Sun, Toronto, combined either with The Globe or the Daily Worker, for \$1 a year. You can get the Standard with either the Family Herald and Weekly Star, including premium pictures) for \$1.25. The Sun is the best Farm and Market paper, Canadian family newspaper, now to January 1, 1901, for one dollar, and Marion Harland's latest work, "Bits of Common Sense," in four volumes. Sent free postpaid.

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"You can get the Standard with either the Family Herald and Weekly Star, including premium pictures) for \$1.25. The Sun is the best Farm and Market paper, Canadian family newspaper, now to January 1, 1901, for one dollar, and Marion Harland's latest work, "Bits of Common Sense," in four volumes. Sent free postpaid.

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OBITUARY.

The following is taken from a Pierton paper:

At the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Garret Badgley, in the 50th year of her age, Mrs. Anna W. Warden, one of Prince Edward's daughters, died on Aug. 29, 1899.

Mrs. Warden was a member of the Presbyterian church and a very active member of the Ladies Aid.

Mrs. Warden had the pleasure of her acquaintance.

The following is taken from a Pierton paper:

Mrs. Anna W. Warden, one of Prince Edward's daughters, died on Aug. 29, 1899.

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The following is taken from a Pierton paper:

Mrs. Anna W

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1899.

Vol. XXI, No. 9.

Off to the Front, Boys.

You will always find us in the FRONT RANKS when you want anything in Men's Wear.

Our Tailoring Department is just humming. We want your order for your New Suit and Overcoat. 500 different patterns and shades to choose from. Our Suitings range from \$10.00 upwards. Our \$10.00 Suits, made to order, will outwear and keep their shape better than 2 suits of pick-me-ups.

You will want a Good Warm Cap to keep Jack Frost from your ears. We have 'em at 25c. to 75c.

We have GOOD UNDERWEAR that the Boers can't shoot peas through. 90c. to \$3.00 per suit.

Another New Line of NECKWEAR to be opened on Saturday. We have arranged to have the Latest Novelties in Neckwear expressed to us every two weeks. No need to wear a ten-year-old Tie if you buy from us. We sell Ties we don't keep them.

Your GLOVES are here and your Working and Driving Mitts too, at

FRED. T. WARD'S,
YOUR TAILOR, HATTER AND OUTFITTER.

Great Bargain Sale!

—BEGINS TO-MORROW IN—

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Men's Suits, regular price \$7.00, now \$4.25.
" " " " \$8.00, now \$4.50.
" " " " \$9.00, now \$6.50.
" " " " \$10.00, now \$7.00.
" " " " \$12.00, now \$8.00.

MEN'S ULSTER OVERCOATS.—Our Overcoats are too cheap to mention, come here to get a bargain in one.

BOYS' OVERCOATS.—We have only a few left, but to be sold at a great sacrifice. Youth's Boys' Suits, just a few yet. Prices from \$1.25 a suit.

GIVING MEN'S CAPS AWAY.—When passing, notice our window full. Your choice for 25c.

BOOTS & SHOES.—The balance of our Boots & Shoes will be sold away below cost, to make room for other goods.

Just want to mention we are the Leaders in MEN'S UNDERCLOTHING. Call and examine ours before purchasing.

MILLINERY.—Our stock is very complete, and all the up-to-date styles. Produce taken in exchange. Dried Apples wanted for shipping. We will pay 6c. per lb. or \$1.35 per bushel.

C. F. STICKLE.

Just for a Joke.

The little one may put on the glasses just for a joke, but it gets to be a very serious matter when the glasses become a grave necessity.

Any discomfort or uneasiness of the eyes should be attended to without delay. Let us examine and test your eyes; if you need glasses we will give you the kind you ought to have.

We fit the lenses to the eyes and the frames to the face, so that your glasses will be both comfortable and becoming.

W. H. CALDER,
JEWELER & OPTICIAN.



Our Little Friends.

Small patrons who are pleased are our best advertisements, because they unreservedly tell of their pleasure.

Grown People who recognize quality and style, are pleased almost without an effort when they see our Stock of Footwear.

We furnish Footwear for all the family at figures to fit their fancy.



SEE OUR

Oil Tanned Boots for Ladies, \$1.00
Glove Grain 1.10
Ladies' Dongola, 1.00

Did you see our OIL TANNED LONG BOOTS for men at \$1.50. Come quick they are going.

BOOTS MADE TO ORDER.—There may be Leaders, but ours are FIRST. If you want satisfaction try

BROWN & McCUTCHEON,
THE PRACTICAL AND RELIABLE SHOE MERCHANTS.

We take Butter and Eggs.

IF YOU ARE GOING TO TAKE A TRIP OVER TO THE OLD COUNTRY

this Fall, call on, or write to **S. BURROWS,** Belleville, who represents the following Steamship Lines:

ALLAN,	DOMINION,	ANCHOR,
BEAVER,	AMERICAN,	CUNARD,
WHITE STAR	AMERICAN TRANSPORT.	

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To end of Dec., 1900, for \$1.00.

Died of Pneumonia.

Mr. Wilbert Kingston, of West Huntingdon, succumbs after a Brief Illness.

The friends of Wilbert Kingston have been called upon to realize the sad truth of the saying "In the midst of life we are in death." To see the strong young man cut down at the very threshold of an active career, was a sight to compel even the most thoughtless to pause and ponder over the uncertainty of life.

On the Saturday previous to his demise Mr. Kingston had been ploughing and engaged in the various duties about the farm. That night symptoms of pneumonia became manifest, and in spite of the best efforts of physician and friends he grew steadily worse and was called home at an early hour on Thursday morning. So sudden and unexpected was the fatal termination that the reports were scarcely believed. Only a few of the nearest neighbors had even heard of Mr. Kingston's illness. Mr. Geo. A. Kingston, a brother of the deceased, was in attendance at the Normal College in Hamilton, and the first intimation he had that his brother had been ill, was the telegram announcing his death. He hurried home to find that the sad news was only too true.

The funeral service was held in West Huntingdon Methodist Church on Saturday morning Oct. 28th, when the pastor, Rev. W. V. Sexsmith, delivered a feeling address from the text "But it is good for me to draw near to God."

Deceased was born twenty-eight years ago at West Huntingdon. He was the son of John and Elizabeth Kingston, and was the eldest of three children. His brother George, and his sister Ella, as well as both his parents survive him. Genial and kindly dispositioned, he made firm friends wherever he went. In his character there was a genuineness that disarmed suspicion and made him respected and loved by all. Seldom is there seen such a universal expression of grief as could be witnessed during the impressive service at the church.

To those who mourn his untimely death we tender our sincerest sympathy and trust they will find consolation in the lessons of his blameless life and in the hope of a glad reunion "when the morning shall break, and the shadows shall flee away."

Spring Brook.

From Our Correspondent.

All the Nimrods in and around this place are now in the backwoods, deer hunting.

The Orange Concert here was well attended and was fairly successful, netting about \$20.00.

Glen Ross.

From Our Correspondent.

Miss Jessie Pierson, of Port Milford, is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Salem Hoard, of Hoard's Station, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Anderson on Sunday last.

Mr. E. D. McConnell has been reengaged teacher here for the following year. The trustees are to be congratulated on their success in securing such a valuable teacher as Mr. McConnell has proved himself to be.

Mrs. George Bailey and Miss Alice of Campbellford, are visiting at Mr. Charles Bailey's.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Pierson, of Frank Hubbell, spent Sunday at Mr. Frank Hubbell's.

We are glad to hear that Mr. Isaac Bailey, who has been suffering with a badly injured eye, is improving.

Miss Ida Winter was the guest of friends in Stirling last week.

Foxboro Notes.

From Our Correspondent.

Mr. Burleigh Hamilton has moved on the farm of Dr. D. W. Faulkner, lately occupied by Mr. A. C. Faulkner.

Mr. C. C. and Miss Ethel Gowen, of Uxbridge, spent a few days the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Gowen.

Mrs. Anson Cummings, of Anson, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. M. Wickett.

Mrs. H. Rosebush, of Stirling, is the guest of her son, Mr. Byron Rosebush, of Picton, the guest of his wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Ferguson, of Maple View, spent Sunday with friends in our village.

Mrs. Minty and Mr. Walter Ferguson, and Mr. Connors, of Murray, are the guests of Miss Zulma and Mr. Ernest Sander.

Miss Florence Harris, of Belleville, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Bert Vanallen.

Mr. Geo. Ward has returned home from the northern part of Hastings, where he has been making cheese all summer.

The Rock Band concert given in the South Church on Saturday was a success in every respect. There was a large audience present, and those who were there availed themselves of the advantages of the weather. The Ladies Aid, under whose auspices they were present, were more than pleased.

The funeral of the late Aaron Horton took place in the South Church on Tuesday, Nov. 7th.

Mrs. J. W. Haight, of Marmora, spent a few days last week visiting friends and relatives in our village.

A man named Boucher was found guilty of murdering Wm. Hawken, of Fort Hope at St. Joseph, Mich.

Golden Opportunity

In view of the strong advance in values in almost every line of goods of our own country's productions as well as foreign manufactures, the prudent buyer will be the one that does not delay in getting all household as well as personal needs supplied at once. We are here to serve you and save you money if you buy from us now.

Heavy Factory Sheetings, 72 in. wide, white and grey, 60c. yd. New Wool Blankets, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 per pair.

Men's O K Shirts and Drawers, all wool, 50c. each.

Men's Fine Wool Fleeced Shirts and Drawers, 75c. each.

Children's Fancy Suits, 3 pcs., Brownie style, \$3.00 and \$3.50.

New JAPANESE SILKS, in Pink, Sky, Cream, Buttercup, Nile, Cardinal, Black and Tuscan, at 45c. yd.

GROCERIES.

Fresh Rolled Oats in to-day 10 lbs. for 25c.

New California Prunes, 3 lbs. for 25c.

New Valencia Raisins, No. 1 selected, 3 lbs. for 25c.

New Cleaned Currants to arrive this week.

We wish to call attention to our CLEANED FRUIT in Packages put up in our own Brand, "Stirling." This brand will be a guarantee of good quality. Ask us for "Stirling" Brand of Cleaned Fruits.

POULTRY.—We wish to sound a note of warning. We want all the Good Fat Poultry we can get. Don't want poor poultry at any price. Directions for Cleaning:—Starve 24 hours, dry pick bodies clean, don't draw, leave wing and tail feathers on.

CLUTE & MATHER,
CRAIGE BLOCK,
STIRLING.

The Pick of the Fall Crop

is what I have to show you in

Crockery, Chinaware and Glassware.

My Stock comprises the very latest and best productions from the best manufacturers, and if you will call and make an examination of these goods you will be satisfied. MY PRICES ARE RIGHT.

I am also prepared to satisfy you with anything in

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

—INCLUDING—

OYSTERS,

FINNAN HADDIE,

CRANBERRIES, and

CHOICE CANNED GOODS.

J. SHAW.

SALT ALWAYS ON HAND.

AT BARGAIN PRICES

1 set Light Double Harness,
1 set Single Harness,
1 Buggy Pole and Neckyoke,
1 Cutter,
1 Sewing Machine.

B. GREENAN,
Next to Post Office, Stirling.

NOTICE.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

December of 1899 is now at hand and I have waited as long as I can in duty to myself and my business. All parties indebted to me either by bill or account, will please settle up with me at once. I am obliged to collect my accounts in order to pay my bills, and to all my customers I would say give them your immediate attention and save costs and trouble.

DUNCAN NERIER,

Spring Brook.

FARM FOR SALE OF TO LET.

The East Part of Lot No. 11 in the 13th Concession of Rawdon. Good house, good fence and watered. For full particulars apply to

DUNCAN NERIER,

Spring Brook.

FARM FOR SALE.

The South-west quarter of Lot 12, in the 13th Concession of Rawdon. Good house and barns and a never failing spring on the premises. For full particulars apply to

DUNCAN NERIER,

Spring Brook.

Ripans Tabules cure constipation.

Ripans Tabules: at druggists.

Ripans Tabules cure biliousness.

STUNNING BARGAINS!

—IN—

GRANITE WARE

—AT—

HOLDEN'S.

We give with every pound of the famous ART BAKING POWDER, your choice of a large Granite Kettle or several sizes of Granite Basins, of all kinds. Call early and have first choice.

Our Ex. JAPAN TEA is a seller. Just try it.

Best SALT always in stock.

All orders promptly filled.

S. HOLDEN.

HARDWARE, STOVES & TINWARE.

—ON—

I have on hand a good supply of Building Material, as follows:—

LOCKS, KNOBS, HINGES, NAILS, GLASS, PUTTY, PAINT OIL, SINKS, PUMPS, LEAD PIPE, CEMENT.

BUILDING PAPER, tar and plain, which I am offering at very close figures.

Machine Oil and Coal Oil

always on hand. Try them, you will find them the best value for the price there is in town.

Evætrophing and jobbing a specialty.

D. MARTIN.

FOR SALE.

The residence now occupied by me, or will exchange for smaller house, in suitable location.

W. J. GRAHAM.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to T. G. CLUTE or will account are requested to call and settle same at once.

STORY OF THE WEDDING RING.

By BERTHA M. CLAY,
Author of "A Queen Among Women," "How Well End," "The Burden of a Secret," Etc.

CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

"I could not bring dishonor on such a name!"
Day by day Ismay loved her new life more and more. It was so pleasant to wander in those splendid grounds, under the shades of ancestral trees; it was so pleasant to live in that magnificently roomed with their furniture, their sun-bright furniture, their rare pictures and profusion of flowers—her servants to attend to her every wish to have carried out, her every desire to have every luxury that her imagination could devise. It was pleasant always to have a purse full of money—to know that she need never trouble about ways and means, about money, about change, flatly, reverence shown to her by all beautiful things—to meet none but polished and refined people.

She brought with a cluster of the Hills cotton, one little maid, the homely home. She contrasted her husband, in his plain working dress, with the polished gentlemen she saw around her.

She was weak of soul, weak of purpose, weak of heart, weak of will. The past, with its poverty and privations, was hateful to her. She loved the present; she dreaded the thought of returning to her humble home, of giving up her jewels of growing acquaintance, and leaving the luxuries, the luxuries, the magnificence of Brayton!

Yet she loved Paul—loved him as dearly, and deeply, as her light nature would permit. Love, like the night when her pillow was wet with tears—when she sobbed as though her heart would break—when she thought all the world well lost to him. But with the morning sunshine those better thoughts returned. Then she forgot her husband when she saw anything especially beautiful she would long for him. She would take her little child out into the grounds, so that, unheeded by others she might talk to him alone. Then she would hardly an hour in which her heart did not turn to Paul; but she was vain, weak, fond of luxury, easily persuaded; and the love of self, the love of wealth and magnificence, was stronger than her other love.

"I am in my right place now," she would say to herself; "I never felt at home in Paul's little cottage."

Then when Lord Cariswood thought the love of present surroundings had taken the bloom from his eyes, he was calm, firm, and decided. He told her that nothing would ever induce him to recognize her husband, and he repeated his offer.

"I shall not seek to influence you," he said. "I merely lay both paths in life before you; you shall choose as you will. If you make up your mind to return and take your boy with you, so be it. I will not reproach you, but I shall never look upon your face again. You may leave me or I may—plainly I leave to you or I leave one shilling of my money. Do not think I shall ever change. If, on the contrary, you decide to remain with me I will make you heiress of all my fortune, and my estate shall go to your son. I shall have every advantage that I can offer you. I shall find some lady accustomed to the usages of good society and the ways of the world to give you two or three months' instruction to fit you for season, so that you may go to London. You shall be mistress of Brayton House, one of the most magnificent mansions in the metropolis. You shall be a queen, a leader of fashion. You shall have all in abundance, and your son—your beautiful boy—shall succeed to a large fortune."

Her face flushed as she listened, and grew deadly pale.

"And what is the condition of all this?" she asked.

"That you give up your husband, whom—but need not tell you what he is—that you consent to live apart from him and never to see him again."

"It is cruelly hard!" she murmured.

"Not so hard as you think," he rejoined. "How many queens have married for the good of their kingdom, and have given up the man they really loved? How many noble ladies, at the call of duty, have married men whom they despised, and have been obliged to suffer so; you have but to leave a man whose tastes, habits and manners cannot fail to be disagreeable to you!"

"It is my husband," she opposed.

"Certainly. Well, you must think it over, Ismay, and let me know the result."

She tried entreaties, expostulations, remonstrances, and prayers—it was all in vain. She resolve had formed, she would not budge.

At first she said to herself she would be true to Paul. She would go home, and never mind the poverty, the privations, or anything else. Paul was won over, and she was won over so dearly that nothing should induce her to stay away from him. Then she pictured herself with what infinite delight he would receive her—how he would kiss her, how true her trust, thank her for her sacrifice. Her heart grew warm with love for him, her eyes dim with tears.

But she was vain and weak; love and vanity struggled hard for mastery, and vanity won. She forgot the woe amongst the gilded scenes of Ashburnham; she forgot the early love of her girlhood, the bright, beautiful, fleeting romance; she forgot how her husband, her plighted troth, her husband's love, who was careless of his suffering, heedless of his despair, when she told Lord Cariswood that she had thought the matter well over and was ready to stay.

Her lordship sent for Mr. Ford, and Mr. Ford received instructions to write to Paul Waldron to inform him of Lord Cariswood's offer and of his wife's acceptance of it. He wrote, picturing to himself the scene, the bogged-as-a-hog he had seen it last.

"May Heaven pardon those who deliberately break a human heart!" he said, as he finished the letter.

He had no idea of the secret Ismay told Paul what Lord Cariswood had decided to do and that, although willing to adopt Ismay and her son, he steadfastly refused in any way to recognize

his grandchild's husband.

"I can't help it," he wrote, "and she declines to leave Brayton."

Lord Cariswood's wish, Ismay enclosed a note.

It was to be in confirmation of Mr. Ford's letter, he said.

She wrote:

"I cannot expect you ever to forgive me that I suffered—his desolation, anguish, despair—home but Heaven knew. It changed the whole nature of the man—it hardened and embittered him—it made him callous. His heart, his soul, his spirit, his bloom over his wings, and those his gnomes will give way to passionate anguish and despair.

Only a few days after his death even he received a letter giving him exact news.

One of his inventions had been adopted by a wealthy firm, and they had written to ask him to give up his present occupation and accept an engagement with them.

"You may think that I ought to have refused and have returned to you; but I should never have been happy at Ashburnham again."

The little home that contents you would not have contented me. It is better that I should tell you this frankly. I could not be happy with you again. I could not be happy with anyone else. I always felt that I was not in my right place. For all the love and care you have lavished upon me I thank you now in bidding you farewell."

So cold, so heartlessly written, yet hurried and blotted with burning tears, without one word she placed the letter in Lord Cariswood's hand; but no one saw Ismay Waldron again that day.

CHAPTER XIII.

There came a bright, warm, sweet morning in August when Paul Waldron rose early and went out among the dew-laden flowers; he had been thinking so intently about Ismay that he could sleep but little. It was a good night; she had left him, and he was longing to look at her bright, beautiful face again.

"She could not be annoyed now," he said to himself, "if I wrote and asked her to come back."

To Squire Schofield he said merely that he was leaving Ashburnham.

He had made friends there,

but he had no home; and then he was

longing to look at her bright, beau-

tiful face again.

"I will write and ask her to come back," and as he said the words the sun seemed to shine more brightly, the flowers to look more fresh.

He took the flowers, the little maid

took his cup of coffee out to him, and the postman, seeing him in the garden, brought the letters to him. There

was one bearing the postmark of Lynn.

"I will write and ask her to come back," and as he said the words the sun seemed to shine more brightly, the flowers to look more fresh.

He took the flowers, the little maid

took his cup of coffee out to him, and the postman, seeing him in the garden, brought the letters to him. There

was one bearing the postmark of Lynn.

After a short time he was offered a position in a partnership which he accepted indefinitely. Later on he found that letter had struck him down as a audacious and terrible blow would have done.

The news bewildered him; at first he could not realize it. Slowly, slowly, the terrible truth came home to him. Ismay had forsaken him for mere vanity, for wealth and luxury. She had given him up and had left him forever. When his mind had quite grasped that truth a terrible cry came from his lips, "I cry to Heaven for vengeance!"

"Have you been ill?" asked the girl, and then she looked at him in surprise, for as he walked to the house he stumbled at every step.

He went to his room, and she heard him cry out in pain. She ran to him, and he had laid his head on her bosom.

"What can I do?" he said.

"I will make you heiress of all my fortune, and my estate shall go to your son. I shall have every advantage that I can offer you. I shall find some lady accustomed to the usages of good society and the ways of the world to give you two or three months' instruction to fit you for season, so that you may go to London. You shall be mistress of Brayton House, one of the most magnificent mansions in the metropolis. You shall be a queen, a leader of fashion. You shall have all in abundance, and your son—your beautiful boy—shall succeed to a large fortune."

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"And what is the condition of all this?" she asked.

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"It is cruelly hard!" she murmured.

"Not so hard as you think," he rejoined. "How many queens have married for the good of their kingdom, and have given up the man they really loved? How many noble ladies, at the call of duty, have married men whom they despised, and have been obliged to suffer so; you have but to leave a man whose tastes, habits and manners cannot fail to be disagreeable to you!"

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"May Heaven pardon those who do-

perpetrally break a human heart!" he said, as he finished the letter.

He had no idea of the secret Ismay told Paul what Lord Cariswood had decided to do and that, although willing to adopt Ismay and her son, he steadfastly refused in any way to recognize

"If she has left me of her own free will," he said to himself, "I will not take her back again. She is mine, and I am her master. Let her do as she will."

Nor would he write to appeal to her.

She shall not know what I have suffered—she shall not laugh over my misery. I will not tell her that I never wrote to her. She has left me, and she shall not know what becomes of me."

"If he suffered—his desolation, anguish, despair—home but Heaven knew. It changed the whole nature of the man—it hardened and embittered him—it made him callous. His heart, his soul, his spirit, his bloom over his wings, and those his gnomes will give way to passionate anguish and despair.

Only a few days after his death even he received a letter giving him exact news.

One of his inventions had been adopted

by a wealthy firm, and they had written to ask him to give up his present occupation and accept an em-

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RICH MAN'S TALK TO BOYS

ANDREW CARNEGIE TELLS HOW HE MADE HIS MILLIONS.

THE GREAT IRONMASTER TELLS HOW HE MADE HIS MILLIONS.

HE HAD BEEN A BOY AND HE MADE HIS MILLIONS.

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At RITCHIE'S.

Every day something new and interesting to offer in all departments. A frequent visit to our store will more than repay any time or money spent. It is an education to come here. You always find the "up-to-date" styles.

NEW MILLINERY.

We were most fortunate in securing the services of Miss Urquhart, as our head milliner. She knows what is. These include some very pretty Fawn worth knowing about hats, and you colored ones, now so fashionable.

We now have about a thousand garments to choose from, and they are every one this season's correct style, had for Canada.

We also have a fine showing of Walking Hats and Sailor hats at much lower prices than usually charged for fado qualities.

RELIABLE FURS.

Our Furs are all from the best furriers in Europe and America, and we guarantee every article sold. You run the risk in buying here as we return the money if you are not satisfied.

Everything marked in PLAIN FIGURES at LOWEST CASH PRICES.

GEO. RITCHIE & CO., BELLEVILLE.

BUSINESS CARDS.

**T. E. OLIVER, D. D. S.,
DENTIST,**
HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY,
and M. R. C. S. B. of Ontario.
OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.
Will visit Marmora every Thursday.

**FRANK ZWICK, M. B.,
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF
TORONTO MEDICAL COLLEGE. LICENTIATE OF
THE COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGONS, ONTARIO.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Dr. Boulter's
former residence, Stirling.**

**G. G. THRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER,
etc., Office over Brown & Mc-
Cathie's Store, Stirling, Ontario.**

**J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISSIONER
ETC., Office over Boldrick's store, Stirling.**

**W. J. McCAMON,
BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT.
Office: McAnally Block, Cor. Front and
Bridge Streets.**

**W. P. McMAHON,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY
Public, Conveyancer, etc., Belleville, Ont.
PRIVATE Money to Loan at Lowest
RATES.**

Offices, East side Front St.

**JOHN S BLACK,
CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR
TAKING Affidavits, Office, over the store
lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.**

**BAILIFFS AND AUCTIONEERS,
CHARLES BUTLER AND HARRY HAR-
RIS, Bailiffs and Licensed Auctioneers for
the County of Hastings. Satisfaction guar-
anteed. Will call on all who promptly attended to. C.
Butler, issuer of Marriage Licences, as usual.
Residence, Stirling, Ont.**

**STIRLING LODGE
NO. 239,
I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room,
Conley Street,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock.
L. MEINKELOW, R. S.**

**DENTISTRY.
O. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.**

**TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO
SCHOOL OF DENTISTRY, will visit Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday in each month, until further notice.**

**The Dental Exchange, 100 King St. Air, Gas, and
all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction
and preservation of natural teeth.**

Rooms at Scott House.

**B. C. HUBBELL,
MARMORA.**

**ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND
Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.**

A. E. TWEEDIE, V. S., Stirling.

**Office one door west of the Kerby Hotel.
All calls promptly attended day and night.**

Note Heads, Envelopes,

Billheads, Circulars,

Cards, Posters,

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OF ALL KINDS, AT

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NEW JACKETS.

This week finds another lot of New Jackets in our mantis department. These include some very pretty Fawn worth knowing about hats, and you colored ones, now so fashionable.

We now have about a thousand garments to choose from, and they are every one this season's correct style, had for Canada.

DRESSMAKING.

Our Dressmaking Department under the supervision of Mrs. McLean, is going forward all the time. She now has 32 girls as busy as they can be turning out work. And why not, when ladies find her styles and work equal to the best city modistes at less than half the price.

HOME NEEDS.

At this time of year you are perhaps thinking of something new in Carpets or Curtains.

Our stock is by far the largest in this district and we guarantee our prices to be as low as the goods can be had for in Canada.

**Wilton Carpets, Brussels Carpets,
Axminster Carpets, Velvet Carpets,
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Irish Point Curtains, Tapestry Curtains
Chenille Curtains.**

**Furniture Coverings, Table Covers,
Rugs, Window Shades, etc., etc.**

THE BLUEBIRD.

A glit of blue bits 'neath the sky
About him, like a tiny rime,
A blue song bird with a blue and shay
Is singing in brief rhythme.

Now perch'd upon an older sprig
That birds beneath R. Righton's
A little while ago the day was
A blue bird had a song.

It is the voice that tills of spring,
At frost down and after;
The blue blithed singing
A song of love and winter.

—T. Schuman.

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Story of a Girl Who Made a Mistake.

BY H. W. PATTON.

©

And she laid less clo's on to the upper part of her bed, and my girl lay down.

"They war a noisy bunch, and when the music stopped I walked up to where the girls had not down, thinkin' how Dora's face 'd light up when she seen me. Then war a noise, and the birds and titter a crossed the room, and I thought they war admite in my new clo's.

And from the birds, the singing burst
Comes, 'Twitter, twitter, twitter!'
A sweet, a soft, a slender note,
But never one that's bitter.

It is the voice that tills of spring,
At frost down and after;

The blue blithed singing
A song of love and winter.

—T. Schuman.

HIS SHARE OF THE LOAD.

A Story of Archduke Albrecht and a Little Girl.

The Archduke Albrecht of Austria was fond of hunting and sport, and months two years summer in the Tyrol and upper Austria in pursuit of the chamois, on those occasions he wore a hunter's uniform, which was generally in a shabby condition. One day however, he got away from his party and, finding that night was coming on, began hastily to be overtook a girl of 10 or 12, who was carrying an enormous load of firewood, on the top of which was perched a cub, by child about 2 years old.

The archduke hailed her, and the girl greeted him with anything but a friendly look.

"What do you want?" asked she.

"Can you tell me the shortest road

to the village?" she retorted curtly.

The archduke went on beside her, but made him uneasy to see her bearing so grim.

"This is far too heavy for you, my girl," said he. "Give me that child. I will carry him."

"Much you know about carrying children, or fool!" she exclaimed. "No; you take my firewood, and I will keep the gunner. You may well do that, for if you hadn't me, you'd run a good chance of spending the night on the mountain."

The archduke took up the scat and transferred the fags to his own shoulder, so that with his gun he could go on.

He was pretty heavily laden. Then the girl fell to clutching him about his ridiculous appearance, and as he struggled on for a time an hour he began to be a little tired.

Sudden as a cross bolt he came upon his suit and their greeting at once betrayed his identity to the girl. She fell on her knees before him, and tears sprang to her eyes when she saw two of his hunting fags from his broad shoulders.

"There's a good girl," pleaded the archduke, distressed. When he pressed a pulse into the baby's hand,

"Here's Dora?" he said, with a kindly smile. "She might not always find an old foot to help her carry her firewood!"—Youth's Companion.

THE WOODCHUCK.

An Animal or No Particular Use, but
Innocent and Picturesque.

If you happen to be walking along the slopes around any one of the northern lakes, you may see a large hole in the ground, or there may be two holes. It looks like the burrow of some animal, and if it is located close to a stump of a tree, or you may come across such a hole in the edge of a field, or in the pastures that are rolling and high there are found the same kind of burrows. These are the chosen abodes of the woodchuck, sometimes called the ground hog, famous for his prognostications in the spring. He lives in these holes and comes out at the end of a mile stalk.

"She alters smiled on me sweet enough to make a bold and plucky boy like me tremble, and the winnings of bows. Charley only grunted and whupped his horses.

"There is a dead spot in the Caribbean Sea," said the first officer of a Brazilian ship, "that seems to be the cause of many wrecks. It lies about midway between the border of Mexico and about 60 miles off the coast of San Diego. The driver, named Charley, was an honest faced, sturdy and good natured fellow, about 35 years old, somewhat weather beaten, but good to look at.

"We trudged along over the dusty road, enlivening the way with conversation, principally sustained by the driver. Suddenly I saw Charley's face cloud up, and, looking ahead, I beheld a vision which was pure, undiluted loveliness. It was a lovely day in April, the sun was bright and warm, the flowers in bloom and nature wore that most charming of smiles which is only visible on southern California in the winter.

"How's Dora?" I asked.

"Jest the same, only prettier," replied Charley. "I see her every day, and by gosh, I dream of her every night."

"Do you speak as you pass by?" I asked.

"She does," he replied laconically.

"By the way, Charley, I'm going to stop at old man Thing's, near Potoro, to-
morrow night. Will you be there?" I said.

"You'll git to see her," he cried. "Then he inquired suspiciously, "Air you a married man, stranger?"

"I am," I said. And he looked re-
lieved.

I stopped off at old man Thing's and met Dora. As we sat out under a big live oak tree after the others had re-
tired, and I found Dora a really good, simple hearted, if rather light headed, young girl of average good looks, enhanced by contrast with the muchacho del pais (girls of the country) and a very fair sample of the schoolroom girl who would waste her sweetess upon the desert air until she arrives at that spectated stage of severity which entitles her to teach in town.

I led her to talk of Charley and told her how he adored her and how her heartless flirting had ruined his life. After a long silence, and she said, "I know I am a little wretched, but, oh, if you knew how I suffer when I see Charley go by each day without speaking to my papa, I think he is the handsomest, strongest and bravest man in the whole world."

"Well, sir, I covered that piece of petticoat up the same as if it had been a sleepin' child, and the worst pang of all was when she'd lift up her dress to climb into my ole wagon and all them others made me feel dizzy gone, like's if I war on a steep grade, gold diggin' in the brain, and the other end of a systematic attempt to ascertain the speed and direction of currents. Inside was an official memorandum, which was afterward returned to the navy department with data of when and where I was born.

"But what is a good deal more interesting is the fact that when I was a boy I was sent to a ship bound for Montevideo, on what date I forgot. In each case we discovered three old bottles stuck in the drift, all covered with weeds and slime. One was empty, and the other two had paper inside. The first was a memorandum that the bottle had been dropped from a yacht off the coast of Cayman Islands, in the year 1882, and the other indicated that it came from a ship bound for Montevideo, on what date I forgot. In each case we discovered three old bottles stuck in the drift, all covered with weeds and slime. One was empty, and the other two had paper inside. The first was a memorandum that the bottle had been dropped from a yacht off the coast of Cayman Islands, in the year 1882, and the other indicated that it came from a ship bound for Montevideo, on what date I forgot. In each case we discovered three old bottles stuck in the drift, all covered with weeds and slime. 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HEALTH.

WHEN SICKNESS COMES.

Sorner or later sickness is sure to come to every home. It does not stand on the order of its coming, but comes at the most inconvenient and unexpected times. And it is then many things which in times of health are only thought of as a convenience, or even a luxury, become a positive necessity, writes Mrs. Clarke Hardy.

In times of peace prep're for war, is a national maxim, and in times of health prepare for sickness, should be the maxim of every wise housewife.

With a little forethought and planning, there is no reason why any one in ordinary circumstances should not have an abundant supply of sheets, pillows, comfortable and all sorts of bedding as well as plenty of nice, daintily-made undergarments and bed-gowns.

The cost is comparatively small, and with a little extra work a great deal of confusion and anxiety may be avoided at a time when one needs all the calmness and fortitude one can command to meet the emergency of sickness or accident.

My attention has been called to this subject by being called to a home of sickness that was destitute of almost everything in the way of comfort for the sick one. Sheets, pillows, comforts and all sorts of bedding had to be furnished by the neighbors, and that, too, when there was no reason why, with a little forethought and a reasonable amount of energy, this might not have been plenty of everything needed.

Very nice sheeting may be bought by the bolt for five cents a yard, and for six cents one can buy bleached muslin that is fine and wide. And it is very little work to make sheets and pillow-slips. I do not believe in overmuch trimming on bedding; plainness and abundance is more to my taste, but pillows are hemstitched and trimmed with linen lace are very nice and dainty for the sick room. Home made lace is nice and wears well, but unless one has a great deal of leisure, it hardly pays for the time spent in the making when good lace can be bought so cheaply.

Nice light comfortables may be made of coarse cotton knitted with bright patterns at very little cost, and in quite old-fashioned enough to like patch work quilts, and pieces of all kinds do accumulate in every household that, with very little time for the making, quite a few new quits may be added to the supply of bedding each year.

My plan is to cut out my blocks by some easy pattern, and then some day I sit down to the machine and piece enough for a quilt. I have several quits passed on to business' mother, which I prize very highly.

But for the sick room nice light wool blankets are much the best, and in hot weather lined sheets are a great comfort to an invalid.

For the sick room quilts and comfortables fold away on the chest shelves, and the linon chest full of snowy sheets and pillows is something that should give joy to the heart of every thrifty housewife.

In the case of undergarments and bed-gowns even if those are plainly made, let there be plenty of them, but the gowns that are laid away for sickness are generally more pleasing to the sick fancy if daintily trimmed.

And let us not forget the monfoules of the wife, but provide a few important points as Montreal, Toronto, Guelph and Brockville, in Canada, and at Schenectady, Troy, and other points in the United States. While on duty he was attacked by a so-called incurable disease, but after a long course of health through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, a representative of the Alexandria News thought it worth while to procure from his own library a copy of his life and prosperity. He found Mr. Bryan in work, a healthy, robust man, his appearance giving no indication of his recent sufferings.

The story of his illness and subsequent cure by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is well known, and is given in his own words as follows:— "While stationed at Deseronto, in July, 1877, I was attacked by what the doctors called 'Chronic Spinal Meningitis.' The symptoms were similar to those of a person having a pleuritic attack, but were accompanied by spasms, which, when the pain became too severe, rendered me unconscious. The length of these unconscious spells increased as the disease advanced. After spending four months in the Royal Victoria Hospital, and on the Salvation Farm, I regained some of my former strength and returned to my work, but again became ill, and when I was stationed at Schenectady, N.Y., in October, 1888, and was more severe than the first. The symptoms of the second attack were very similar to those which preceded the first, but they were more severe and the after effects were of longer duration. Owing to the precarious state of my health, I was compelled to resign my position after the second attack, and go to my home in Morrisville. While there a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I began taking them in March, 1889. I have used them ever since, and am now in excellent health, and can safely say that I am living perfectly well, and can make smooth fine oatmeal.

A SWEET BREAHT.

The breath may be sweetened by a simple mouth wash of chrystral per-manganate of potash in a tumblerful of water.

TO WHITEN THE NECK.

When the neck and throat have become brown or yellow looking they may be whitened by the persistent application of every night of the following paste, spread on a soft rag and wrapped around the neck. Honey, one ounce; lemon juice, one teaspoonful; oil of bitter almond, one drachm; the whites of two eggs. Add enough fine oatmeal to make smooth paste.

DRY SALT BATHS.

A dry salt bath is said to tone up the general system and renovate the complexion as if by magic.

"I never had anything do me so much good," said a lady who has tried it. "I get that feeling of fatigue which oppresses me nearly every summer. My physician advised me to avoid tonics and to try dry salt baths instead."

I fill a large caustic jar with the coarse salt I can get, and add enough water to this to make a sort of thick salt paste, but not enough to dissolve it. Every morning when I get up, I take this up in a basin and rub it briskly over my body. Next I jump into a tub of clear, cold water, and take a thorough but quick douse, and then getting done, I take a big, fat, downy white Turkish towel.

The effect is delicious. It gives a sense of exhilaration. But the best part of the dry salt bath is not the feeling of freshness and renewed life

that it imparts, but the soft, satiny texture of the skin."

FOR HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

Mr. Thomas Sawyer, an English lecturer and writer, gives the following rules for long life:

1. Sleep eight hours in each twenty-four.
2. Sleep on your right side, with the window open.
3. Place the bed away from the wall.
4. Take a bath the temperature of the body daily.
5. Take exercise before breakfast.
6. Eat but little meat, well cooked.
7. Eat no drink milk, for adults.
8. Eat much grain food.
9. Eat iodized salt.
10. Live as much as possible in the country.
11. Vary your occupations.
12. Limit your ambitions.
- No rule is given that will apply to every one. Experience and knowledge of one's self must be the guide in applying these results.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Patiency is bitter, but its fruit is sweet.—Rousseau.

All-powerful money gives both birth and beauty.—Horace.

Light grief may speak, deep sorrow's tongue is bound.—Seneca.

When you speak in your praise you add nothing to your reputation.—Terence.

It is to live twice when you can enjoy the recollection of your former life.—Marital.

It is the peculiar faculty of fools to discern the faults of others at the same time they forget their own.—Cicero.

This world is full of fools, and he who would not wish to see one must also break his looking-glass.—Boileau.

NORTH BRUCE NOW

Soon There Won't be a Leg Left for Diabetes to Stand on.

All Over the Country Diabetes is Being Vanquished by Dodd's Kidney Pills.
—Thomas Brooks, M.D., of North Bruce,
This Time His Case Required
Two Dozen Boxes.

North Bruce, Oct. 30.—However it is in other parts of Ontario this big toe is not the only toe that is affected by Dodd's Kidney Pills for Diabetes. It was not so long ago since Diabetes was considered incurable throughout Bruce County. Any one who contracted Diabetes, or anyone who might have been given to him, was as helpless by physicians and friends. And some of the most popular, popular and influential men in Bruce have been carried off by Diabetes.

Said, indeed, nowadays is a death from Diabetes in this district. Dodd's Kidney Pills are too well known here for that. Diabetes is cured before it advances to a dangerous degree, and usually, though there have been cases where physicians have tried everything under the sun before resorting to Dodd's Kidney Pills, have been snatched from the edge of the grave by their use.

The case of Mr. Thomas Brooks of North Bruce, belongs somewhat to this latter class. Mr. Brooks says: "I was troubled with Diabetes. I consulted a doctor, but he could do nothing for me. I have also used other medicines, but got no relief. I have used two dozen boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and am completely cured. I can highly recommend this medicine above all others. It is the best thing I ever took. Look up to the top of a building, my back was so bad. Now I can stand and bend with ease. The doctor wants to perform an operation, but I would not allow this Dodd's Kidney Pills are better than doctors."

COSTLESS WINE.

The most costly and precious wine in the world is that contained in a cask named the Rose, in the Bremen Town Hall cellars. This Rudesheim, of the vintage of the year 1653, is of the color of old ale. It is never sold, but is used exclusively for the sick of Bremen, the only exceptions having been when a small bottle was presented to Emperor William I, another to Frederick III, and one to Prince Bla-

FEAS AND BEANS NUTRITIOUS.

Peas and beans are the most nutritious of vegetables, containing as much carbon as wheat and double the amount of muscle-forming food.

The score of an Atlantic liner revolves something like \$30,000 times between Liverpool and New York.

CALLA LILY CREAM

cares a youthful complexion. Send 25 cents for this bottle, or post paid for direct mail and sample. Address W. J. QUINNAN, 459 Queen St. W., Toronto.

A fountain in Buckingham Palace spouts can de cologne.

When a Man and Woman

Are married, romance ceases and history begins. When you get Cataractus and use it your Calcar, Bronchitis, Asthma, or Hay Fever disappears, and health begins. Cataractus will cure absolutely cuts out eye. It cures by the inhalation of medicated air, which is sent by the air you breathe to the minutest cells of the body. It removes the bronchial tubes. It removes the lungs, and bronchial tubes. It removes the heart, so far as not to reach the right side. You breathe, it does the rest. \$100 at all druggists, or direct by mail. Send 100 stamps for sample outfit to N. C. FOLSON CO., Kingston, Ont.

Twins are unwelcome in Central Africa. The tribes of that region kill twins immediately after they are born, and compel the mother to either commit suicide or become an outcast.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

To take laxative Brown Quaking Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Groves' signature is on each box.

A scientist in Vienna, after close investigation has convinced himself that dogs really laugh.

LUBY'S

Gives new life to the hair. It makes the hair and restores the color. Sold by all druggists, 5c. a bottle.

In Maine, last year, 6,000 Angora cats were raised. Some of the best of them were sold for \$50 each.

"Pharaoh 10c." Payne, Tracy, Quay, Lawhamer.

No emigrant is permitted to land in Western Australia who cannot correctly write out a given sentence.

La Toscana, 100c. RELIANCE COCA-FACTORY, Montreal.

All the telegraphs and telephones in Australia, and nearly all the railroads, are controlled by the Government.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID EXTRACT OF MALT

for babies and invalids. LLOYD'S PHARMACEUTICAL & GENERAL AGENCY.

Canaries, amounting in value to \$350,000, are annually raised in Germany. Most of this money goes into the pockets of the poor.

In India some of the bats measure six feet across the wings.

ANAESTHETICS.

Anæsthetics were known in the days of Homer, and the Chinese 2,000 years ago had a preparation of hemp known as "mao yo," to deaden pain-something similar to our modern cocaine.

ACTION COMMENCED.

The Mutual Reserve Fund Life Defends itself. Col. James is Acting for the Company.

(From the Toronto Globe)

The Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association has commenced proceedings against former officers and employees charged with circulating false and libellous charges against the association. The charges were first made with the New York Insurance Department, and when it was found that the department ignored them in its exhaustive report upon the association they were repeated to various New York newspapers until one was found willing to give them space.

Col. E. O. Jones, the eminent attorney in New York, is acting for the association.

The case is to be heard before the Supreme Court of the State of New York, on Nov. 10, 1900.

Mr. WINSTON'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been made by mothers for their children's teething trouble. It soothes the inflamed mucous membranes and relieves the soreness. It is the best remedy for diarrhea. Two bottles, \$1.00.

A five-cent barber in Kingston, Pa., advertises his work at "out rates."

THE SUPERIOR QUALITY OF

LUDELLA Ceylon Tea

speaks for itself. A trial is the most convincing argument in its favor.

Lead Packages . . .

. . . 25c, 35c, 40, 50 & 60c.

TO use the latest and most popular DYE on the market, known as

Home Dyes, as they are the most simple and easiest to use. Any person having Children, Carpet, Yarn, Fabrics, or any other article that is dyed, can dye it with a few drops of this DYE, and it will be all we claim for them. Home Dyes are POSITIVELY UNION DYES, and will dye Cotton, Wool, Silk, Linen, &c., and are sold at very low prices, and there are no acids or salts required.

TOURIST HOME DYE CO., TORONTO.

Car fare is not needed by school children in Victoria, Australia. They are carried in street cars, to and from school, free of charge.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRA. WINSTON'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been made by mothers for their children's teething trouble. It soothes the inflamed mucous membranes and relieves the soreness. It is the best remedy for diarrhea. Two bottles, \$1.00.

A five-cent barber in Kingston, Pa., advertises his work at "out rates."

W. P. C. 998

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ginst, Mint, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. These regular soaps are made of pure oils and vegetable waxes. They are easily absorbed and retain a supply of moisture.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., LTD., MANCHESTER, ENGLAND.

Music Teachers Wanted

To send for our complete SET MUSIC, MUSICAL STALDS, and SPECIAL RECITALS. We are engaged to supply every MUSIC TEACHER in CANADA.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., LTD., MANCHESTER, ENGLAND.

TOOK YONG ST., TORONTO.

BOYS AND GIRLS!

WE ARE GIVING AWAY

OUR FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND FREE BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

Michigan Land for Sale.

8,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENIA

Isaac, Ogema and Crawford Counties. This property is located in the Lake Superior region, and is open to all persons in need of land.

These lands are close to Enterprize New City, Chippewa Falls, and are offered on reasonable terms. Apply to

B. M. CURTIS, West Bay City, Mich.

Or J.W. CURTIS, Whitewater, Mich.

Dominion Line ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool.

Large and fast Ocean Liners.

Dominion, Scottsmen, Cambrian.

Rates of passage: First Cabin, \$22 and \$25; Second Cabin, \$18 and \$20; Third Cabin, \$12 and \$15; Fourth Cabin, \$8 and \$10; Fifth Cabin, \$5 and \$7.

We guarantee perfect satisfaction.

GLOBE OPTICAL CO., 93 Yonge Street, Toronto.

The Anglo-American News Co.

Wholesale and Retail News Dealer

31 and 39 Adelaide St. West, TORONTO, ONTARIO.

We have a good line of Books—

250 to 400 pages and two thousand to twelve thousand volumes, all the best in Canada, and include the best known authors, such as Conan Doyle, C. G. Grey, H. Hopk, Hawthorne, Kipli, Stevenson, Scribner, etc. Regular price, 25c, 50c, and 75c. We have a large stock of books, and are absolutely solvent with practically a million dollars of surplus over and above all liabilities actual or contingent, they have nothing to fear in the future. Had the last year been a failure, the association would have shown nearly two million dollars of a surplus. This is the strongest endorsement the association could possibly get. Not only so, but to the thoughtful mind it means that the to the thoughtful mind it means that the association is in a position to help itself, and to help others. We have nothing to fear in the future. Had the last year been a failure, the association would have shown nearly two million dollars of a surplus. This is the strongest endorsement the association could possibly get. 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BIG Slaughter Sale! --OF--

WALL PAPER.

Clearing out our Papers to make room for Fall Goods. Prices less than half.

WITCH HAZEL

--AND--

BUTTER MILK SOAP,

10c. size for 5c.

EMULSION OF

COD LIVER OIL,

50c. size for 35c.

PARKER'S - DRUG - STORE.

THE F. T. WARD CO.Y.

DRESS GOODS.

In buying Dress Goods your interest centres in getting something nobody else has, and paying little enough for it. Our range answers every demand. It's no half-hearted collection.

Take a look at our 25c., 30c., 35c., 50c., 60c., 70c., \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.40 SERGES, if you have time for nothing else.

This week you'll find our right show window draped in SILKS, all one price, 75c. per yd. The left one in FANCY VELVETS for Waists at 50c. per yd.

December Fashion Sheets will be here in a few days.

At NOTION COUNTER you'll find everything to add to the beauty of Hair Dressing. All the new shapes in Back Combs, Side Combs, Bone Hair Pins—besides Tie Clasps, 25c. up. Special line of Belt Pins, different designs in gilt and silver, 5c. each. Belt Buckles, 25c., 35c. and 40c. each.

Quality makes them attractive, prices make them sell.

We want to see you all before Xmas.

THE F. T. WARD CO.

Wm. Holden's Old Stand, Mill St.

AT . . .

P. WELCH & CO'S

this week you can get:

BOOTS at Small Profits.

BOOTS at Cost.

BOOTS at 50c. on the Dollar.

You can get the Best Grade of

RUBBERS

at the Lowest Price. You can get the Heavy Stub-Proof Rubber at \$2.00 a pair.

P. WELCH & CO., SPRINGBROOK.

PERSONALS.

THE NEWS Aboys invite the contribution to this column of all items of a personal nature, etc., at the arrival or departure of a guest, etc. Please send a note or a note at this office or drop a card into the post office, giving full particulars.

Mrs. Ed. Roblin, of Picton, and Mrs. Arthur Demarest, of Foxboro, are the guests of Mrs. Dr. Faulkner.

Mr. Alf. Chard, who has been assistant operator at Campbellford for some time, has returned to Stouffville.

Prof. De Silzur, the celebrated Eye Specialist is coming to Stirling and will be at Stirling House from Nov. 13th to 15th.

Mrs. J. R. Baker and son left for Frankton on Saturday last, after spending a couple of months with friends and relatives here.

The Rev. F. Newshan left town yesterday. He returned to us to express his regret at being unable to attend the homes of friends yesterday owing to feeling very unwell. He trusts they will accept his goodwill through this note. Mr. Newshan leaves New York next Wednesday.

We Fooled The Surgeons.

All doctors told Renfek Hamilton, of West Jefferson, Ohio, after suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism unless a costly operation was performed; but he cured himself with five boxes of Hirsch's Liniment, the surest Pain Cure on Earth, and the best Salve in the World. 25 cents a box. Sold by all drug stores.

Boys' Recs.

The Oak Hall have a splendid stock of boys' reefer jackets. These coats will be largely worn this winter, in fact they are the only ones in the market. We have all colors and all classes of goods, only shoddy. Don't wait too long, they are selling fast these cold days.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,
STIRLING - ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.

Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. H. PARKER, R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:

To Regular Advertising—Three columns, double page, \$10.00; one page, \$5.00.

Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.

For Transmissions—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 2c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Stirling Municipal Station at St. George.

GOING EAST.

Mail..... 5:15 a. m. Mail..... 1:37 p. m.

Midday..... 6:45 p. m. Midday..... 10:23 p. m.

Trains..... 6:45 a. m. Trains..... 1:37 p. m.

Arrivals..... 7:15 a. m. Arrivals..... 2:15 p. m.

Departures..... 7:45 a. m. Departures..... 2:45 p. m.

Passenger Train..... 8:15 a. m. Passenger Train..... 3:15 p. m.

Mail..... 8:30 a. m. Mail..... 3:30 p. m.

Arrivals..... 8:45 a. m. Arrivals..... 3:45 p. m.

Departures..... 9:15 a. m. Departures..... 4:15 p. m.

Passenger Train..... 9:30 a. m. Passenger Train..... 4:30 p. m.

Mail..... 9:45 a. m. Mail..... 4:45 p. m.

Arrivals..... 10:00 a. m. Arrivals..... 4:55 p. m.

Departures..... 10:15 a. m. Departures..... 5:00 p. m.

Passenger Train..... 10:30 a. m. Passenger Train..... 5:15 p. m.

Mail..... 10:45 a. m. Mail..... 5:30 p. m.

Arrivals..... 10:55 a. m. Arrivals..... 5:45 p. m.

Departures..... 11:10 a. m. Departures..... 6:00 p. m.

Passenger Train..... 11:30 a. m. Passenger Train..... 6:15 p. m.

Mail..... 11:45 a. m. Mail..... 6:30 p. m.

Arrivals..... 11:55 a. m. Arrivals..... 6:45 p. m.

Departures..... 12:10 a. m. Departures..... 7:00 p. m.

Passenger Train..... 12:30 a. m. Passenger Train..... 7:15 p. m.

Mail..... 12:45 a. m. Mail..... 7:30 p. m.

Arrivals..... 1:00 a. m. Arrivals..... 7:45 p. m.

Departures..... 1:15 a. m. Departures..... 8:00 p. m.

Passenger Train..... 1:30 a. m. Passenger Train..... 8:15 p. m.

Mail..... 1:45 a. m. Mail..... 8:30 p. m.

Arrivals..... 1:55 a. m. Arrivals..... 8:45 p. m.

Departures..... 2:10 a. m. Departures..... 9:00 p. m.

Passenger Train..... 2:30 a. m. Passenger Train..... 9:15 p. m.

Mail..... 2:45 a. m. Mail..... 9:30 p. m.

Arrivals..... 2:55 a. m. Arrivals..... 9:45 p. m.

Departures..... 3:10 a. m. Departures..... 10:00 p. m.

Passenger Train..... 3:30 a. m. Passenger Train..... 10:15 p. m.

Mail..... 3:45 a. m. Mail..... 10:30 p. m.

Arrivals..... 3:55 a. m. Arrivals..... 10:45 p. m.

Departures..... 4:10 a. m. Departures..... 11:00 p. m.

Passenger Train..... 4:30 a. m. Passenger Train..... 11:15 p. m.

Mail..... 4:45 a. m. Mail..... 11:30 p. m.

Arrivals..... 4:55 a. m. Arrivals..... 11:45 p. m.

Departures..... 5:10 a. m. Departures..... 12:00 m.

Passenger Train..... 5:30 a. m. Passenger Train..... 12:15 p. m.

Mail..... 5:45 a. m. Mail..... 12:30 p. m.

Arrivals..... 5:55 a. m. Arrivals..... 12:45 p. m.

Departures..... 6:10 a. m. Departures..... 1:00 p. m.

Passenger Train..... 6:30 a. m. Passenger Train..... 1:15 p. m.

Mail..... 6:45 a. m. Mail..... 1:30 p. m.

Arrivals..... 6:55 a. m. Arrivals..... 1:45 p. m.

Departures..... 7:10 a. m. Departures..... 2:00 p. m.

Passenger Train..... 7:30 a. m. Passenger Train..... 2:15 p. m.

Mail..... 7:45 a. m. Mail..... 2:30 p. m.

Arrivals..... 7:55 a. m. Arrivals..... 2:45 p. m.

Departures..... 8:10 a. m. Departures..... 3:00 p. m.

Passenger Train..... 8:30 a. m. Passenger Train..... 3:15 p. m.

Mail..... 8:45 a. m. Mail..... 3:30 p. m.

Arrivals..... 8:55 a. m. Arrivals..... 3:45 p. m.

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Passenger Train..... 9:30 a. m. Passenger Train..... 4:15 p. m.

Mail..... 9:45 a. m. Mail..... 4:30 p. m.

Arrivals..... 9:55 a. m. Arrivals..... 4:45 p. m.

Departures..... 10:10 a. m. Departures..... 5:00 p. m.

Passenger Train..... 10:30 a. m. Passenger Train..... 5:15 p. m.

Mail..... 10:45 a. m. Mail..... 5:30 p. m.

Arrivals..... 10:55 a. m. Arrivals..... 5:45 p. m.

Departures..... 11:10 a. m. Departures..... 6:00 p. m.

Passenger Train..... 11:30 a. m. Passenger Train..... 6:15 p. m.

Mail..... 11:45 a. m. Mail..... 6:30 p. m.

Arrivals..... 11:55 a. m. Arrivals..... 6:45 p. m.

Departures..... 12:10 a. m. Departures..... 7:00 p. m.

Passenger Train..... 12:30 a. m. Passenger Train..... 7:15 p. m.

Mail..... 12:45 a. m. Mail..... 7:30 p. m.

Arrivals..... 12:55 a. m. Arrivals..... 7:45 p. m.

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THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1899.

Vol. XXI, No. 01.

Good Work or No Work

Is our Motto in making Ordered Clothing. It don't pay us or our customers either, to take orders at slight-work prices. The best is the cheapest. We want your order on the above conditions. We have a larger assortment of Suitings and Overcoatings this season than ever. Our \$10.00 Suits made to order is a puzzle.

You want
a cap.

The biggest stock of Caps
from 25c. up.

We Sell
Caps.

They are fine, and fine goods
cost more money, but you get
all you pay for in wear.

Do you want
a jacket.

MEN'S COON, WOMBAT, PRAIRIE WOLF and MOSCOW LAMB COATS, \$15.00 to \$45.00.

Underwear, Top Shirts, Working Shirts, Cardigan Jackets, Gloves and Mitts. Fire and Water-proof Mitts, 60c. Meet me on Saturday at

FRED. T. WARD'S,
YOUR TAILOR, HATTER AND OUTFITTER.

Go to C. F. STICKLE FOR YOUR

Flannelette Sheets, Grey and White, 80c., \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 a pair. Woolen Blankets, \$2.50 to \$4.00 a pair.

Ladies' Flannelette Night Gowns, 50c., 60c. and 75c.

Misses' " " " 45c. and 50c.

Children's " Combination Suits, 40c.

Underwear.

Men's Fleeced Lined Shirts and Drawers, 50c. 60c. and 75c. Come here for the choicest and cheapest. Ask to see them and examine for yourself.

Boys' Fleeced Lined Underwear, all sizes from 35c. pair.

Ladies' Vests, extra heavy, from 20c. each.

Hosiery. Hosiery.

Ladies' Woolen and Cashmere Hose, 25c. pair.

Woolen Hose, extra heavy double knee, 35c. and 50c.

Men's CLOTH CAPS.—Great Bargain, only a few left at 25c.

Men's TOP SHIRTS in Woolen, Flannelette, and Black Satin Twill.

CARDIGAN JACKETS \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Flannelette, 37 in. wide, all colors, 10c.

Flannelette, 28 in. wide, all colors, 5c.

LADIES' JACKETS from \$2.50 each. Men's Rubber Coats, a few at \$1.50

BOOTS & SHOES.—Balance of our stock at cost.

GROCERIES.

10 lbs. Oatmeal, 25c. 34 lbs. Raisins, 25c., (fresh.) 31 lbs. Currants, 25c. (fresh.)

2 lbs. Japan Tea, 25c. extra 20 lbs. Granulated Sugar, \$1. 23 lbs. Brown Sugar, \$1.

Cash paid for Eggs. Dried Apples wanted, we will pay \$1.35 bushel. Butter taken in exchange, highest price paid.

Always want Dressed Poultry—Chickens, Ducks and Turkeys.

C. F. STICKLE.

Three Leaders.

Our \$12.49, \$13.99 and \$14.49
Watches. No better value in the
market to day. Ask to see them

OCTOBER 1899 LARGEST IN 19 YEARS—we mean our Repair Trade—which speaks volumes for the quality of work turned out. If your Watch or Clock or anything in the repair line requires attention, you will make no mistake in leaving it with us.

W. H. CALDER,
EXPERT WATCH REPAIRER & OPTICIAN.



Our Little Friends.

Small patrons who are pleased are our best advertisements, because they unreservedly tell of their pleasure.

Grown People who recognize quality and style, are pleased almost without an effort when they see our Stock of Footwear.

We furnish Footwear for all the family at figures to fit their fancy.

SEE OUR

Oil Tanned Boots for Ladies, \$1.00
Glove Grain - - - 1.10
Ladies' Dongola, - - - 1.00

Did you see our OIL TANNED LONG BOOTS for men at \$1.50. Come quick they are going.

BOOTS MADE TO ORDER. There may be Leaders, but ours are First. If you want satisfaction try

BROWN & McCUTCHEON,
THE PRACTICAL AND RELIABLE SHOE MERCHANTS.

We take Butter and Eggs.

IF YOU ARE GOING TO TAKE A TRIP OVER TO THE OLD COUNTRY

this Fall, call on, or write to S. BURROWS,
Belleville, who represents the following Steamship
Lines:—

ALLAN,
BEAVER,
WHITE STAR DOMINION,
AMERICAN, ANCHOR,
CUNARD,
AMERICAN TRANSPORT.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To end of Dec., 1900, for \$1.00.

A Word to Young Women.

Elli Perkins, whose wit made him famous, in his funniest mood said nothing more powerful than the words which he once addressed to the young women in his book:

"Lizzie," he said, looking in her deep blue eyes and stroking her golden hair: "Lizzie, I want to speak to you of your mother. It may be that you have noticed a care-worn look upon her face. Of course it has not been brought there by any act of yours; still it is your duty to chase it away. I want you to get up to-morrow morning and get breakfast. When your mother comes and begins to express surprise, go right up to her and kiss her on the cheek. You can't imagine how it will brighten her dear face."

"Besides you owe her a kiss or two.

At a back, when you were a little girl, she kissed you so often that she was tempted by your fever-tainted breath and swollen face. You were not as attractive then as you are now. Through years of childish sunshine and shadow she was always ready to cure by the magic of a mother's kiss the little, dirty, chubby hands whenever they were injured in those skirmishes with the rough old world."

"And then the midnight kisses with which she rouged so many bad dreams as she leaned over your restless pillow, have all been of interest these long years."

"Of course she is not so pretty and kissable as you are, but if you had done your share of the work during the past ten years the contrast would not be so marked."

"Her face has more wrinkles than yours. And yet if you were sick, that face would appear far more beautiful than an angel as it hovered over, watching every opportunity to minister to your comfort, and those wrinkles would seem to be so many bright wavelets of sunshine chasing each other over the dear face."

"She will leave you one of those days. These burdens, if not lifted from her shoulders, will break her down. Those rough, hard hands, which have done so many necessary things for you, will be crossed upon her lifeless breast. Those neglected lips, which gave you your first baby kiss, will be forever closed, and those sad, tired eyes will have opened in eternity, and then you will appreciate your mother; but it will be too late."

Keep Your Temper.

If we were asked which characteristic we would regard as most indicative of the strength of a man's character, we would say: "His ability to control his own temper." The man who can keep his temper under control, under great provocation, is a man of great strength of will, and it is will-power wisely exercised that enables a man to be a leader of men. Without will-power to form a resolution, and to adhere to it tenaciously against inclination or persuasion, a man is likely to be weak, drifting and vacillating. With such strength of will as to be able to control his own feelings or temper under all circumstance, a man is able to lay down a line of conduct for himself, and to follow it along the lines that lead to a successful issue, no matter who or what may stand in the way. The constant effort to be self-contained, cool and calculating at all times, means development of will-power and development of strength of character, while the constant exhibition of irritation at petty annoyances means not only a loss of self-control, but a loss of self-respect and a loss of the respect and confidence of employers, employees and associates.

To our readers—young men and women especially—we would say that nothing will pay better than continual watchfulness over your temper. Cultivate "sunny way" and when you have learned to control yourself under all circumstances, you will find that you can exert an influence over others that you probably never dreamed of, and, besides the power, the self-respect gained will give you any amount of satisfaction.

JOYS OF THE FARM BOY.

I'd like to be a boy again;
Without a single care;
With freckles scattered on my face
And milk about a hundred cows
And bring the wood to burn
And ride in the sun all day
And eat the bacon and the corn;
And wear my brother's cast-off clothes
And walk four miles to school,
And get a licking every day
For being a boy again;
And then get home again at night
And do the chores some more,
And milk the cows, and feed the hogs,
And clean my clothes;
And then come wearily upstairs
And see my little bed,
And think my day was just worthless boy
He'd worth his bread."

Hon. Mr. Latchford, the new Minister in Mr. Hor. Mr. Ross's Ontario Government, has been elected in South Ronfroy by a majority of about 210.

Boys' Fox JACKETS.
These short overcoats are going to be the proper thing for this winter. The Oak Hall have made up models in a big trade line, and are well suited for the nobler things. Of course we only carry the good ones. The cheap shoddy heavy and map goods we do not handle. Good clothing at fair prices is what our trade demands.

THE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA

is quite lost sight of when compared with the interest the people take in our Store News.

Busy we are every day in our endeavor to meet your wants with goods specially bought for spot cash at prices which will enable you to purchase here with a \$ bill as much as the other fellow would ask you anywhere from \$1.25 to \$2.00 for. We get the goods, you reap a harvest value. Christmas will soon be along, and you will want many little notions as well as larger ones. These we will have in abundance. But more of this later --in the meantime study this list of New Arrivals:

Men's Heavy Grey Flannel Shirts hammered down from 75c. to 47c.

Extra Heavy Fleeced Underwear for 50c.

Cotton Blankets at old prices, 75c., \$1.00 and \$1.50.

Men's, Youths' and Boys' Overcoats and Suits, sold at actual wholesale prices.

Balance of Ladies' JACKETS all stylish garments and well assorted in colors and sizes, are yours at factory prices, viz:--\$2.00 to \$9.00.

Our Leader Ladies' Underwear at 25c. each is the CARDIGAN.

See our table of 25c. Glassware, your choice for 15c. Saturday.

"Sterling" is our brand for high quality Teas, Cleaned Currents and Raisins.

We intend to make this brand known far and wide for honest worth. Ask for "Sterling Brand" goods.

Will take any quantity of Poultry next week, on Tuesday and Wednesday for shipment. Highest market price for Butter, Eggs, Dried Apples and White Beans.

CLUTE & MATHER,
CRAIGE BLOCK, STIRLING.

THE BEST IS OUR BOAST.

And you will agree with us in saying, we have the Best Assortment, Best Quality and Most Popular Prices, when you call and examine our stock of High Grade

GLASSWARE, CHINAWARE, CROCKERY and GROCERIES.

Give us a call when you want a DINNER SET, a TEA SET or FANCY CHINAWARE.

OYSTERS,
FINNAN HADDIE,
CRANBERRIES,
CANNED GOODS and
Choice Confectionery.

JOHN SHAW,
SALT ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Glen Ross.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Down, of Bayside,

are visiting at Mr. G. T. Ivanson's.

Quite a number from here attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Hoard, of

Hoard's Station, which was held at Mt.

Pleasant on Friday last. The deceased

was well known and highly regarded

and respected throughout the community.

Mrs. A. W. White. She was a lady of

estimable character, and was beloved

by all who knew her and to the bereaved

friends the deepest sympathy is extended.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Hubble spent a couple

of days last week with friends at Frankford.

Dr. and Mrs. G. H. Wade, and son

Roscoe of Coborne, and Mr. R. Wade,

of Kincardine, were visiting at Mr.

Mark Anderson's on Sunday last.

Mr. D. Wright and daughter, of

Murray, are visiting friends here.

Miss Alta Brooks, of Trenton, spent

Sunday at her home here.

Mr. John Abbot is visiting friends in

Pr. Edward.

Hon. Mr. Latchford, the new Minister

in Mr. Hor. Mr. Ross's Ontario Govern-

ment, has been elected in South Ron-

froy by a majority of about 210.

Green Storm Coats.

The Oak Hall, Belleville, have big storm

coats that have been made especially for

first-class trade. They are not high-priced,

norther are they extremely low in price,

(no shoddy here). They are made to stand

the roughest weather, and bitres-

hold.

DUNCAN NERIE,
Spring Brook.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET.

The East Half of Lot No. 11 in the 6th

Concession of Hawdon. Good house, full

barns, well fenced and watered. For full

particulars apply to

DUNCAN NERIE,

Spring Brook.

Ripans Tabules cure constipation.

Ripans Tabules at druggists.

Ripans Tabules cure biliousness.

Price \$5., \$6., \$7., \$8., \$9., and \$10.

The residence now occupied by me, op-

erally the best value for the price there is

in town.

Eavetroughing and Jobbing a specialty.

D. MARTIN.

FOR SALE.

The residence now occupied by me, op-

erally the best value for the price there is

in town.

W. J. GRAHAM.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to T. G. CLUTE

by note or account are requested to call

and settle same at once.

At RITCHIE'S.

Every day something new and interesting to offer in all departments. A frequent visit to our store will more than repay any time or money spent. It is an education to come here. You always find the "up-to-date" styles.

NEW MILLINERY.

We were most fortunate in securing the services of Miss Urquhart, as our head milliner. She knows what is worth knowing about hats, and you will be surprised and pleased at the pretty stylish trimmings hats she can show you from \$2.50 to \$5.00 each.

We also have a fine showing of Walking Hats and Sailor's hats all at much lower prices than usually charged for fine qualities.

NEW JACKETS.

This week finds another lot of New Jackets in our mantle department. These include some very pretty Fawn colored ones, now so fashionable.

We now have about a thousand garments to choose from and they are every one this season's correct style. No old goods allowed to linger here.

HOME NEEDS.

At this time of year you are perhaps thinking of something new in Carpets or Curtains.

Our stock is by far the largest in this district and we guarantee our prices to be as low as the goods can be had for in Canada.

Wilton Carpets, Brussels Carpets,
Axminster Carpets, Velvet Carpets,
Tapestry Carpets, Wool Carpets,
Lace Curtains, Swiss Curtains,
Irish Point Curtains, Tapestry Curtains,
Chenille Curtains.

Furniture Coverings, Table Covers
Rugs, Window Shades, etc., etc.

DRESSMAKING.

Our Dressmaking Department under the supervision of Mrs. McLean, is going forward all the time. She now has 32 girls as busy as they can be turning out work. And why not, when ladies find her styles and work equal to the best city modistes at less than half the price.

RELIABLE FURS.

Our Furs are all from the best furriers in Europe and America, and we guarantee every article sold. You run no risk in buying here as we return the money if you are not satisfied.

Everything marked in PLAIN FIGURES at LOWEST CASH PRICES.

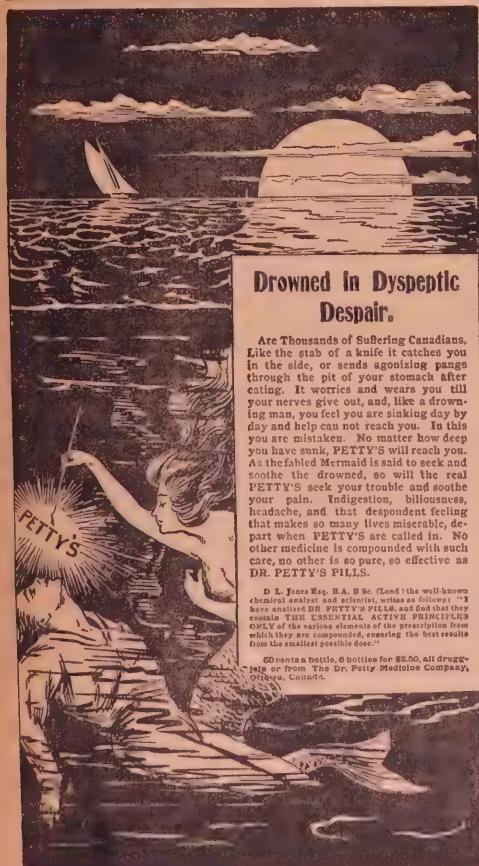
GEO. RITCHIE & CO., BELLEVILLE.

GENTLEMEN,

We have something that no other Clothing Store has in Belleville—and that is a TAILOR-MADE OVERCOAT. We mean made by a proper tailor, not made in the sweat shops of Montreal and Toronto.

We can show you the First Class Beaver that they are made from. The Style and Trimmings equal ordered overcoats, that we turn out at Sixteen Dollars. Come and see them—they go for \$10 each.

THE PATERSON CO., SYNDICATE STORE. BELLEVILLE.



The Equitable Savings, Loan and Building Association.

Note Heads, Envelopes,
Billheads, Circulars,
Cards, Posters,
AND—

JOB PRINTING OF ALL KINDS, AT LOWEST RATES,

At News-Argus Office

Authorized Capital \$5,000,000, divided into 50,000 shares of \$100 each.

The Equitable deals only with its members, and thus only in the line of receiving premiums and interest, loaning and advancing, approved real estate security and the stock of the Association.

It is a safe Savings Bank, the profits being distributed among the depositors, who are the stockholders.

Its system of simple and insurance systematic savings of fixed amounts by its members, and the funds are invested so as to obtain the highest possible returns, combined with absolute security.

Pamphlets and full information furnished on application.

JAMES CURRIE, Agent.

DRIFTING AWAY.

Drifting away, drifting apart,
Snapping the cords that were bound round me
so tight.

Sounding ties that were always to be
Strong ties of love between you and me,
I feel and I know you are drifting away.

Drifting away, drifting apart
How sadly the future sinks into my heart!

For I thought that it was always on earth a friend,
But yet as I see you day after day,

I feel and I know you are drifting away.

Drifting away, drifting away,
Drifting in silence, where, no one can say.

Farther, still farther, out of sight,

Yes, alone with the night, even the day

is turned into night when you are drifting away.

Drifting away, drifting away,
Drifting in silence, where, no one can say.

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SLAUGHTER OF BOERS.

They Attack Mafeking, But Are Driven Back With Frightful Losses.

Boers Also Suffer at Colenso—Caught Between Two Fires the Enemy Suffered Terribly—Annihilated Almost to a Man—The British Loss Was Very Small—Boer Treachery Punished.

A despatch from Orange River Station, says:—(By despatch rider from Mafeking)—The Boers bombarded the camp and town for 30 hours.

They threw in 300 shells, and did not cease firing till the evening of October 25th.

During the long bombardment of the town by the Boers only four English soldiers were wounded.

The bombardment was so futile that it seemed to be a joke.

At its conclusion the Boers tried to rush the town.

A fearful rifle fire resulted, and the Maxim guns of the British were used with such deadly effect that the Boers broke and stampeded in a mad panic.

They were driven back over mines, which were exploded, scattering the Boers in all directions with great loss.

BRITISH VICTORY AT COLENO.

A despatch from London, says:—Tuesday night's welcome despatches from the front show the British garrison at Ladysmith not merely standing on the dogged defensive, but executing a series of brilliant sorties. Accounts from different sources agree that the laconic official description of Thursday's engagement as "an effectual shelling of the Boer laager" was only modest.

It was more than Sir George White sent a strong force of cavalry and infantry to attack the Boers at Tatham's farm, about 10 miles to the north-west, near Beeston's, and apparently achieved a surprise, the Boers being caught on the open veldt and cut to pieces, and their camp captured.

Encouraged by this success, General White decided to risk an even more important engagement on the following day, which was again justified by success.

BOERS ATTACKED IN THE REAR.

Ladysmith had been isolated, and a Boer force had intercepted the railway between Ladysmith and Colenso. This force on Friday had descended upon Colenso, and as shown by the despatch from Estcourt, had compelled a hurried retirement of Colenso and a retirement of the British to Estcourt.

Gen White had ascertained that the Boers were attacking Colenso, but he was not aware of the British reinforcements who had determined to march to attack the Boers in the rear, thus hoping to achieve the double object of drawing off an attack upon the garrison of Colenso, and possibly of re-opening communication southward.

The Boers had advanced to the hills which they had occupied the hills north of Tugela river and dominating Colenso on the other side of the stream. The hills stop to a plain that reaches to the banks of the Tugela.

PERISHED ALMOST TO A MAN.

Gen. White's division caught the Boers in the rear, and after the hills had been taken, the British infantry stormed the position.

Meanwhile the British cavalry swept round the hills, and as the re-reating enemy descended into the plain, with British bayonets behind them and the river in front, the Boers were charged by the cavalry and seem to have perished almost to a man.

The British then returned to Ladysmith without coming into touch with the Colenso garrison, which had retired to Estcourt.

BOER TREACHERY PUNISHED.

A despatch from Durban, Natal, Sunday, says:—An native eye-witness of Thursday's battle near Ladysmith says the Boers were caught on the open ground and raised several white flags. The British then advanced without firing to accept the surrender of the Boers who were received with a volley at close range.

Enraged at this treachery, the Lancasters, Hussars, and Dragoons, followed by the infantry with fixed bayonets, charged through and through the enemy, and did great execution.

A lot of prisoners and lost were captured.

TO JOIN HANDS WITH WHITE.

A despatch from Estcourt announces the departure of a strong force of mounted troops and artillery for a destination not given in the despatch.

A general despatch from Pietermaritzburg, dated Sunday, says:—"It is confidently expected that the railway communication will be restored with Ladysmith within a few days."

Another despatch announces the arrival of Estcourt and Pietermaritzburg, within the last few days, of reinforcements from Durban, and the reinforcements are now advancing en masse up the railroad toward Ladysmith. Gen. White's sortie of Friday almost to the banks of the Tugela river encouraged the commandant to hope of joining hands with him.

General Joubert, the latest advised General, drew in his horserider friends, and has since, with his day's engagement, and has with him, the contingents drawn the southern part of the line from leaving only participants on the line from Ladysmith to Colenso. The Boers who occupied Colenso when the middle of last week, retired without a fight, and the Boers, by the way, had been repulsed by the British, and the progress of the Boers was probably heavy, but had not been estimated by Col. Kekewich.

a hope of eventually using both in their plan of Pietermaritzburg. Meanwhile the British are also able to use both, as they have already done, in running up an armored train, which may at the present moment be covering the advance of the Estcourt forces.

For the time being, the British defensive works have been greatly strengthened within the last few days and they are now believed capable of holding their own against a force four times as large. General Joubert would, at the present juncture, risk sending both to be strengthened before the week is out by the first detachment of General Buller's army corps.

TO CAPTURE KIMBERLEY.

The situation looks brighter at Mafeking where the Boers are apparently disheartened at the unexpected arrival of a large body of the force having been detached to the south to assist in the investment of Kimberley, around which the cordon is drawing tighter.

Evidently the Boers intend a concentrated effort to capture Kimberley and their arch-enemy Cecil Rhodes.

Further details from Mafeking indicate that the Boer firing was easing off, the garrison was in high spirits, and the siege was far from anxious; the correspondent says that the people were in the habit of shouting from the house tops "war shell" and that rabbit-holes had been excavated in the town to which the men would run when the Boers fired. The Boer big gun was seen. General Cronje is accused of dropping shells in the direction of the women's laager.

According to a despatch from Kuruman, British Beaufortswalde, dated Saturday, the Pietersburg force arrived from Fort Tuli to the relief of Mafeking, had reached Avogel kop opposite Oost, ten miles north of Dronfield, and was nearing Mafeking.

QUEEN TO LADY WHITE.

A despatch from London, says:—The Queen's orders have received from General Buller the following despatch:

"The bombardment at long range by heavy guns continues daily. Few cases of serious injury, but no serious harm is being done."

The Boers sent in to-day a number of refugees from the Transvaal under a flag of truce. A flag of truce from Ladysmith met them outside the pickets. When the party separated the Boers were fired on before it reached our pickets.

"Major Gale, of the Royal Engineers, was wounded to-day while sending a message."

"The entrenchments are daily growing stronger, and the supply of provisions is ample."

GEN. BULLER EXPLAINS.

The War Office has issued the following:—

"A despatch has been issued in the South African papers that our artillery fired on the Geneva flag. General Buller telegraphs the following account of the incident, given to the Standard and Diggers' News by the Rev. Mr. Martineau, a Dutch clergyman with the Boers."

"Directly after the first cannon shot the English thought our men were at the railway station, and fired there. They were not; but one of the shots went through an ambulance, so soon after that the Boers took up their fire. The ambulance, in accordance with usage, should have been three miles from the field of battle; so the Boers cannot claim that the English broke the usages of civilized warfare. We do not know whether the Boers were still moving around on its left flank, their presumed object being to take the train in the rear. To avoid this the train retired."

"I have heard that the Boers had no intention of attacking Gen. White but that they had determined to attack the Boers in the rear, thus hoping to achieve the double object of drawing off an attack upon the garrison of Colenso, and possibly of re-opening communication southward."

The Boers had advanced to the hills which they had occupied the hills north of Tugela river and dominating Colenso on the other side of the stream. The hills stop to a plain that reaches to the banks of the Tugela.

COLONEL NELSON.

A despatch from Cape Town, says:—Details were received from the armoured train, which returned from Colenso on Tuesday, of a brilliant little performance. The train, which carried two companies of the Dublin Fusiliers and Captain Romer, sighted near Colenso the Boer force considerable force near the town. The English immediately opened a brisk fire which the Boers replied to ineffectively, and, as they were suffering loss, very quickly retired out of sight.

The Boers were still moving around on its left flank, their presumed object being to take the train in the rear.

To avoid this the train retired. I have heard that the Boers had no intention of attacking Gen. White but that they had determined to attack the Boers in the rear, thus hoping to achieve the double object of drawing off an attack upon the garrison of Colenso, and possibly of re-opening communication southward."

The Boers were caught on the open ground and raised several white flags.

The British then advanced without firing to accept the surrender of the Boers who were received with a volley at close range.

ATTACK ON KIMBERLEY.

A despatch from Orange River, Cape Colony, Monday, says:—The Boers in view of the fact that they had been reinforced by 2,000 men, had advanced and in corralling about 25,000 words of stock belonging to Kimberley merchants, which was intended for the sustenance of the town.

STUCK TO THEIR TARTANS.

A despatch from Cape Town says:—Colonel Kekewich, British commander at Kimberley, reports that the enemy were still alive on November 4th, principally with the object of driving off cattle. The Orange Free State troops retired rapidly before Col. Turner without firing.

BOERS ATTACKED KENILWORTH.

"At 12.30 p.m. the Transvaal troops advanced on Kenilworth, and the Boers were repulsed with the loss of 100 men, principally with the object of driving off cattle. The Orange Free State troops retired rapidly before Col. Turner without firing."

PREPARATIONS CALLED OFF.

A despatch from London, says:—The War Office is monologizing a siege train composed of 14.6-inch howitzers, eight 6-inch and eight 4-inch guns, with trawling carriages, and 15,000 rounds of ammunition. The Boers will have a range of 10,000 yards.

Eleven hundred and thirty-six officers and men, supplied with 25,000 rounds of small arms ammunition, will accompany the train.

The armament is now being issued from Woolwich, and part of it has already been forwarded to Devonport for shipment to South Africa.

The Highamians admit that their heavy loss was due to their action in unanimously refusing their commandants offer to let them fight with them.

SIGNE TRAIN FOR AFRICA.

A despatch from London, says:—The War Office is monologizing a siege train composed of 14.6-inch howitzers, eight 6-inch and eight 4-inch guns, with trawling carriages, and 15,000 rounds of ammunition. The Boers will have a range of 10,000 yards.

Our casualties in the Kowloon engagement were limited to Major Aylett, of the Cape police, who was wounded in the neck. He is expected to recover.

On Thursday evening, telegrams were sent to Messrs. Sandorl and Co., Hamilton, Messrs. Workman and Co., Montreal, and others, telling them not to hurry with their contracts, as the uniforms, etc., would not be required for the present. No orders were given for anything which will not be required by the militia in Canada.

will be watched with interest and care by all professional soldiers.

MORE GORDONS SAIL.

A despatch from Liverpool says:—Boers crossed in the streets and about the docks and along the quays on Thursday to the First Battalion of the Gordon Highlanders, Dargaville heroes, in which a son of General White is a lieutenant. The presence of Lady White and her daughter increased the enthusiasm.

SAVING HIS AMMUNITION.

A despatch from London, Saturday, says:—Complete silence has again fallen upon Estcourt in South Africa. The British gunners performed as before with the brief stereotyped report which the censor allows to filter through from Cape Town. That this silence is not longer to be accounted for is not yet known.

The Boers are held responsible for the other two days of delay which seems to befall all the despatches. Saturday morning, however, the Daily Telegraph announced that its "40th despatch from London," dated Monday, which the War Office published on Tuesday, was not delivered in Fleet street until yesterday, Friday, morning.

It is believed that the War Office received further despatches Friday evening, but nothing has been published.

The statement from Ladysmith that the British guns do not reply to the Boer guns is not true. The British guns have not yet been put into action, but the Boers have been.

It is believed that the British are holding their ammunition, as the Boer fire is only a trick to get the British to move.

Among the few items that arrived Friday from the Cape is one saying that the Boers are planting more guns in the hills surrounding Ladysmith. All the correspondents to the Boers believe that the British are holding their ammunition, as the Boer fire is only a trick to get the British to move.

The latest news from Kimberley, however, is that the Boers had had a bad day, and the opposition was that the Boers had blown up the railroad culvert south of Dronfield.

The Belgian Government, it is said, has warned Dr. Leyds, whose headquarters are at Brussels, that Belgium is a neutral country.

ANOTHER BOER FORCE ENGAGED.

"About 5.30 p.m., Col. Turner was again in contract with a new body of the enemy on Schone Drift road, from which towered the hills. The Boers could be seen about two miles to the north of Kimberley reservoir, and others held a walled enclosure on their own right flank.

Col. Turner, accompanied by a Muslim and two guns of the Diamond Field Artillery sent in support. He came into action at 5.47 p.m., and continued firing until dark.

Col. Kekewich is unable to state the enemy's losses, but believes they must have been severe, judging from the precipitate retreat of the Boers.

At 6.30 p.m. the enemy opens fire with one gun, and the British return fire with one gun. The British hold their position.

The men get up at 4 o'clock every morning.

They are ready for any emergency, and have their kits so arranged that they can be removed at a moment's notice.

A party which rode out several miles ahead to observe the bombardment of Ladysmith could see a "long tom" 400 yards posted on a rocky ridge on the west side of the Bulwark, firing at intervals of six to eight minutes.

Another gun was observed in operation a little distance away. Puffs of smoke were discernible on the opposite side of the hill.

The locality of the town was nothing but a huge cauldron of smoke.

The safe arrival of Ladysmith.

Lieutenant-Colonel of the 6th Lancashire, who has been in communication with Dr. Bull and Williams were afterwards summoned, and attended the wounded man, who, it is feared, is dangerously hurt.

Before entering Ladysmith, the burglar had broken into the house post thoroughly, and on the counter of the store, after their arrest, were found the traces of a meal of canned goods and similar luxuries which had evidently enjoyed.

The burglar endeavoured to escape to shoot the policeman who was chasing him, but the cylinder of his revolver jammed and he

COULD NOT USE THE WEAPON.

When the doctor had done all they could to relieve Varcoe's suffering he was taken to the General hospital in the ambulance. The physicians report that he cannot recover from his wound.

Outside the houses were found portions of a burglar's kit, while an examination of the premises showed that the clothes of the residents had been rifled and all their money taken.

At 5.30 a.m. the constable endeavoured to escape to shoot the policeman who was chasing him, but the cylinder of his revolver jammed and he

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Clearing out our Papers to make room for Fall Goods. Prices less than half.

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BUTTER MILK SOAP,

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Birds must be fat and in good order. We want poor birds at no price.

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These patterns are sold in nearly every city and town in the United States. They are made to fit every woman's size. One cent postage received. Address to McCall Company, 138 to 144 14th Street, New York.

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14th Ave., Chicago, and
1051 Market St., San Francisco.

McCALL'S 50¢ MAGAZINE YEAR

Brightest Magazine Published
Contains Beautiful Colored Pictures,
Illustrations and Pictures, Fashion
Work.

Advertisers wanted for this magazine for a little
money. Write for terms and rates.
Address THE McCALL CO.,
138 to 144 14th St., New York.

Ripans Tabubus cure headache.
Ripans Tabubus assist digestion.
Ripans Tabubus cure bad breath.
Ripans Tabubus cure tooth liver.
Ripans Tabubus cure flatulence.
Ripans Tabubus cure rheumatism.

Ripans Tabubus: one gives relief.

PARKER BROTHERS BANKERS, STIRLING - ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.
Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada,
United States and Great Britain.

Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and
line, per line, per month.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each
insertion. No insertion less than 2c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Train schedule Stirling station as follows:

GOING WEST GOING EAST.

Mon. 6:15 a. m. Mon. 1:37 p. m.

Mixed. 6:42 a. m. Mixed. 10:20 a. m.

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THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.25 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE;
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1899.

Vol. XXI, No. 11.

Good Work or No Work

is our Motto in making Ordered Clothing. It don't pay us or our customers either, to take orders at slight-work prices. The best is the cheapest. We want your order on the above conditions. We have a larger assortment of Suits and Overcoats this season than ever. Our \$10.00 Suits made to order are a puzzle.

You want
a Cap.

The biggest stock of Caps
from 25c. up.

We Sell
Caps.

Call and see
our Furs.

They are fine, and fine goods
cost more money, but you get
all you pay for in wear.

You want
a Jacket.

MEN'S CONN, WOMBAT, PRAIRIE WOLF and MOSCOW LAMB COATS, \$15.00 to \$45.00.

Underwear, Top Shirts, Working Shirts, Cardigan Jackets, Gloves and Mitts. Fire and Water-proof Mitts, 50c. Meet me on Saturday at

FRED. T. WARD'S,
YOUR TAILOR, HATTER AND OUTFITTER.

Go to C. F. STICKLE FOR YOUR

Flannelette Sheets, Grey and White, 80c., \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 a pair. Woolen Blankets, \$2.50 to \$4.00 a pair. Ladies' Flannelette Night Gowns, 50c., 60c. and 75c. Misses' " " " 45c. and 50c. Children's " Combination Suits, 40c.

Underwear.

Men's Fleeced Lined Shirts and Drawers, 50c. 60c. and 75c. Come here for the choicest and cheapest. Ask to see them and examine for yourself.

Boys' Fleeced Lined Underwear, all sizes from 35c. pair.

Ladies' Vests extra heavy, from 20c. each.

Hosiery.

Ladies' Woolen and Cashmere Hose, 25c. pair.

Boys' Woolen Hose, extra heavy double knit, 38c. and 50c.

MEN'S CLOTH CAPS—Great Bargain, only a few left at 25c.

MEN'S TOP SHIRTS in Woolen, Flannelette, and Black Sateen Twill.

CARDIGAN JACKETS \$1.25 and \$1.65.

Flannelette, 37 in. wide, all colors, 10c.

Flannelette, 32 in. wide, all colors, 7c.

LADIES' JACKETS from \$2.50 each. Men's Rubber Coats, a faw at \$1.50

BOOTS & SHOES—Balance of our stock at cost.

GROCERIES.

10 lbs. Oatmeal, 25c. 20 lbs. Raisins, 25c., (fresh). 3½ lbs. Currants, 25c. (fresh).

2 lbs. Apples, 25c. extra. 20 lbs. Granulated Sugar, \$1. 22 lbs. Brown Sugar, \$1.

Cash paid for Eggs. Dried Apples wanted, we will pay \$1.35 bushel. Butter taken in exchange, highest price paid.

Always want Dressed Poultry—Chickens, Ducks and Turkeys. All fowls bought now must be dry picked.

C. F. STICKLE.

Three Leaders.

Our \$12.49, \$13.99 and \$14.49
Watches. No better value in the
market to day. Ask to see them

OCTOBER 1899 LARGEST IN 19 YEARS—we mean our Repair Trade—which speaks volumes for the quality of work turned out. If your Watch or Clock or anything in the repair line requires attention, you will make no mistake in leaving it with us.

W. H. CALDER,
EXPERT WATCH REPAIRER & OPTICIAN.

TAKE NOTICE.

Shoe Leather is Advancing.

Now is the time to buy Footwear. We have a fine assort'd stock' bought before the advance in leather, and we are able to give you footwear at close prices.

We have everything to keep the feet dry and warm.

We carry all brands of RUBBERS—Maltese Cross, Granby and Canadian. See our Stub Proof Rubbers for Men at \$1.65.

We have the Best Oiled Boot for Ladies at \$1.00.

" " " Misses at .90.

" " " Children at .65.

A Man's Long Boot for 1.50.

A Woman's Glove Grained Boot for 1.00.

A Boys' Strong School Boot for 1.00.

Orders for Our Own Make never cease. People are bound to have them, for we give them the best value for their money. Will take Hard Wood in exchange.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON,
THE PRACTICAL AND RELIABLE SHOE MERCHANTS.

IF YOU ARE GOING TO TAKE A TRIP OVER TO THE OLD COUNTRY

this Fall, call on, or write to S. BURROWS,
Belleville, who represents the following Steamship
Lines:—

ALLAN,
BEAVER,

DOMINION,
AMERICAN,

ANCHOR,
CUNARD,

WHITE STAR

AMERICAN TRANSPORT.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To end of Dec., 1900, for \$1.00.

Annual Meeting of the Agricultural Experimental Union.

The programme is to hand for the next annual meeting of the Ontario Agricultural and Experimental Union, which is to be held at the Agricultural College, Guelph, starting Wednesday evening, December 6th, and closing Friday afternoon, December 8th.

During the past year co-operative experiments were conducted by the Union in Agriculture, Horticulture, Economic Botany, and Soil Moisture. The agricultural experiments with fertilizers, fodder crops, roots, potatoes, grains, grasses, and clovers, were conducted on 12,065 plots, which were situated on 4,650 Ontario farms; and the Horticultural experiments with small fruits were more numerous in 1899 than in any previous year. The summary results of these practical experiments will be presented at the annual meeting, and should prove of great service to all those who are engaged in practical agriculture.

The speakers who have been engaged to address the meeting are Geo. T. Powell, New York State, Hon. John Dryden, Hon. Chas. Drury, Prof. Jas. W. Robinson, Prof. C. C. James, John I. Hobson, Nelson Monteith, M.P.P., G. C. Greenleaf, B.S.A., etc.

As the College was established in 1873, the quarter century anniversary of the Institution will be celebrated in a special way at the time of the Union meeting.

A good opportunity will be afforded those in attendance at the Union meeting to visit the Guelph Fat Stock Show, which is to be held on the 6th, 7th, and 8th of December.

The officers of the Union and of the College unite in cordially inviting all persons interested in the advancement of agriculture to be present at all the sessions of the Experimental Union meeting.

The trip to Guelph and return can be secured on the railways in Ontario for a one way fare on the certificate plan.

All enquiries regarding railway rates, programmes, etc., should be addressed to Mr. C. A. Zavitz, Secretary, Agricultural College, Guelph, Ontario.

Rawdon Council.

Rawdon Town Hall, Nov. 6, 1899. Minutes of a regular meeting of the Rawdon Council held on above date.

■ Council met agreeable to adjournment. Members present, Thos. J. Thompson, R. Clements, and Thos. H. Matthews. The regular meeting was adjourned.

In order that a concordant action might be taken to have defective cattle guards properly reconstructed.

Moved by Mr. Thompson, seconded by Mr. Clements, that the communication be filed and the clerks be instructed to communicate with the Clerk of North Dumfries to ascertain if the adjournment of this Council of any measure that has a tendency to abate the said grievance.

Mr. Joseph Woolman stated that he had purchased a part of the farm formerly owned by Mr. A. White, and paid one half of the tax assessment against the whole farm for the whole year.

Mr. Matthews introduced a By-law to appoint deputy returning officers, polling places, and also a place for holding nominations for Municipal Council. The resolution was passed through the different stages, when a bill was passed, signed, sealed and numbered 200.

The following gentlemen were appointed deputy returning officers:

Polling Subdivision No. 1, John H. Reid, No. 2, Allen Bailey, No. 3, John A. Potts, No. 4, Simon Armstrong, No. 5, Wm. M. Haslett, No. 6, S. H. Dingman.

The following amounts were ordered to be paid:

Mr. Williams, rep'g bridge on Stayton's town line, \$.75

Wm. Hagenauer, gravel, 7.15

Marvin McComb, job on road, 10.00

Geo. Sine, timber for Martin's bridge, 9.81

Geo. Sine, rep'g said bridge, 5.00

500 feet of plank for culverts, 5.00

John Caldwell, driving large stones with machine, 2.00

Rev. Lister, building Ketcheson's bridge, 80.00

John T. Bassett, job on road, 18.00

Chas. Lovell, paint until Jan. 1st, 18.00

Council adjourned until Dec. 16th.

Thos. C. McConnell, Clerk.

Lady Salisbury, wife of the Premier of England, died on Monday last.

Garrett A. Hobart, Vice-President of the United States, died at his home at Paterson, N. J., on Tuesday morning last. He was 56 years of age.

The writs have been issued for the Provincial by-elections in South Ontario, South Bruce, East Elgin and West Elgin. Polling takes place on Dec. 12, and nominations a week earlier.

Boys' Reformer.

If you get the boy a reefer he's happy for he can romp and play, skate and slide in them without the hindrance of coat-tails, and with a good deal more room to move about such as the Oak Hill Reefer is the most comfortable garment ever put on a boy. Materials that are reliable.

Prosperity is Here.

Yes, at the very door of those who buy from us. If you are not one of them the fault is yours. Our door is open---come in and we will help you to prosperity in the way of goods to please at prices which sell them.

The Knock Down Price List:—

Large White Quilts, worth \$1.25 for 90c.

Colored Quilts, worth \$1.50 for \$1.25.

36 pairs Corsets cut down from 50c., 75c., \$1.00 and \$1.25 to 35, 50, 75 and 90c.

HEMP CARPETS, new arrivals for 10, 15 and 17c.

BOYS' HEAVY OVERCOATS at \$3.75 worth \$5.00.

Small Boys' OVERCOATS and JACKETS reduced to \$1.75 and \$2.50.

Balance of New and Stylish LADIES' JACKETS at a Bargain.

Extra Heavy Table Linen 60 in. wide at 25c.

Extra Value in Pure Linen Towels at 10c., 12 1-2c. and 15c.

Our Heavy Underwear for man, woman and child is always light in price. Big stock to choose from.

Just to hand and full of goodness is our STERLING Brand Cleaned Currants and Raisins—no old stale goods in Sterling Brand packages. They are sure to please.

Headquarters for STERLING Brand 25c. Tea—the best Tea in the land for the money.

Will take any quantity of Shipping Poultry, Butter, Eggs and White Beans any day next week, at top prices.

CLUTE & MATHER,

Proprietors of "STERLING BRAND" GOODS.

We Want You to See Them.

We are Sure You'll Like Them.

We have reference to

Our 97 and 116 piece Dinner Sets from \$7 to \$15.

Our 44 piece Tea Sets from \$4.00 to \$6.00.

Our Toilet Sets from \$2.00 to \$5.00.

Our assortment of Fancy ChinaWare at popular prices.

—THIS IS THE PLACE TO COME FOR—

OYSTERS, COD FISH, FINNAN HADDIE, CRANBERRIES, PRUNES, CANNED GOODS, SPICES, ESSENCES & CONFECTERY.

Just try one pound of our AROMA CEYLON TEA (a coupon in every package) and you will use no other.

JOHN SHAW.

SALT FOR SALE.

Foxboro Notes.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. B. A. Holgate is in Toronto, trying

the Civil Service examinations.

Mr. Ezra Demarest has returned from Orillia, where he has been engaged in the construction of a new bridge.

Mr. Fred Simmons spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Simmons.

Miss Lucile Hubble and Miss Vera Gordon of Belleville, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. A. Hubble.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Laird spent a couple of days in the week at Mrs. Laird's parents in Prince Edward Co.

Mr. H. Canif of Belleville, spent

Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Markham.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cosby, of Moira,

spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Palmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Roblin, of the

2nd of Thurlow spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Clarke.

Mr. Joseph Antle, of Grand Rapids,

Mineral Point, was in our village

Mr. Jas. Gay has sold his farm to his

brother Thomas and has bought one on

the third of Sidney formerly known as

the old Murdoff property.

The Brighton man sent a shipment of

67 barrels of apples to Glasgow, which

netted him \$3.50 per barrel clear of all

expenses.

Sir William Dawson, for many years

principal of McGill University, Mont-

real, and a noted scientist, died at his

residence at Montreal on Saturday last.

He was born at Picton, N. S., Oct. 18th,

1820. His remains were interred in

Petrie Hill cemetery.

They received a hearty reception.

The visit is taken as a token of the

cordial relations existing between Great

Britain and Germany.

The Emperor and Empress of Ger-

many arrived in England on a visit to

Queen Victoria.

They received a hearty reception.

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STORY OF THE WEDDING RING.

By BERTHA M. CLAY,

Author of "A Queen Among Women," "How Will It End," "The Burden of a Secret." Etc.

CHAPTER XV.

Ismay Waldron still felt the pain of ungratified loves; she had known what it was to be poor, yet to long to be rich—to long for pleasure and gayety, yet to have all desire but that of wealth. She had never suffered anything like this sorrow—the sorrow of unavailing remorse, of repentance, without the power of atonement or of love that knows itself unworthy of ever meeting with love in return.

Lord Carswell took her to the sea-side, but she looked no better when she was alone. The music of the waves could not drown the voice of her heart. It was so ardent that never again was Ismay Waldron to feel her consciences to sleep or to forget.

Even dress had lost its charm. All the diamonds of Golconde could not have restored her grace. She began to excuse herself, according in turn to find reasons why she should not go out—and this, too, when as Lord Carswell said, she was in the pride of her glorious beauty.

The struggle was growing har; it seemed the greater that for so long she had forgotten Paul. She was always picturing to herself the delight of a re-union with him; night after night she lay awake, her eyes tenacious of a dream—that she was at home with Paul in their little cottage, clinging to him and praying to have never let her go; she was wakened with tears streaming down her face, weeping again that it was but a dream.

"I would go back to him," she said to herself one day, "with a deep sigh; I would give up all the world."

And the idea took possession of her—the idea of going back—giving up all the advantages she had gained—leaving her beautiful world. Her heart was full of a longing for tenderness—she was tired of her loveless life—wornied with the weight of her sin.

"I would go back to him if I could," she said, and just as she thought of going back, her heart once seemed to her to embody all that was desirable in the world, so now the thoughts of going back to Paul made her heart beat with delight.

She was happy again. What would he say? In some day he should wake up suddenly and see her standing before him? She remembered his loving words—his tender and caressing manner—his worship of her. He would be delighted with her again. She forgot that the wrong she had done him was a grievous one, such as man never forgets and seldom forgives.

The time had come. Of course Lord Carswell would never forgive her; but she did not seem to care now so much for that. She had tried both lives, and knew that for real happiness, the life she had led with her husband was the true one.

"I am not happy here," she said. "I am not happy here. I cannot live away from him any longer."

In her own mind she felt sure that Lord Carswell would never disinherit her boy. She had been told that he was to be his heir, and it did not seem probable that he would disappoint her now. She resolved to go; and once having made the resolve, she was very much happier for it. Then the practical difficulties began to bother her. She remembered that for ten years she had heard nothing of Paul's whereabouts. Was he still in the little cottage? Her heart contracted with sudden, terrible fear—he was living on the other side of the world.

When should she go? The sooner she could find an opportunity the better it would be. Than she was obliged to put aside her thought for a time. Lord Carswell had made a point of her attendance at Lady Brayton's ball, and she was compelled to go.

She was especially careful about her dress that night. She wore a robe of pale violet velvet, with a suite of superfluous lace. Lord Carswell was present to her. Never in her life had Ismay Waldron looked more beautiful.

The rooms were crowded when she reached Lady Brayton's. An usual scene was reproduced by a crowd of admirers, and then she forced her way through her doubts, her fears her troubles. Her beautiful face grew radiant; her eyes shone bright as stars; she was the very embodiment of beauty and grace; her voice sounded like sweetest music. She was the belle of the ball, the chime of bells. She was enchanting; people looked at her with wonder. She danced two or three times, and then, feeling tired, sat down. Lady Brayton spoke to her by her name.

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"To which particular lion do you allude?"

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"Making conversions is not much in my line," replied Mrs. Waldron.

"Political, or conversely, have made many political conversions."

"I hope they were sincere," said the beautiful woman, with a laugh. "I hope they were real. It must have made a mark. Here comes Mr. Dale. I have been wondering why he accepted my invitation; he goes no where."

The next moment a tall figure was bowing into the room; there was a fragrance of roses and heliotrope, and through the garment at Aspinham bank freshly to his mind. His head bent down with a sigh of despair.

"How am I to work," he said, "if I am to remain in this way?"

"Lady, wish you, sir," announced the servant. "She would not give her name, but said her business was very important."

"Show her in here," he said. "It is about some subscription or charity, I suppose."

He looked once more at his book. To note the page, and when he raised his glance again he saw Ismay standing near him, smiling him benignantly, as she always did. The morning sunbeam fell upon her lovely face, on her sweeping dress, on the mass of golden brown hair, on the white hands, all tightly clasped. She looked him smirkingly in the eye.

"Paul! I am Ismay — your wife!"

He studied hard; he tried to drown that voice. He had been haunted all night by both.

"It is my own fault," he said to her, "I went to the ball purposely to see her—I thought to satisfy the hunger of my heart to still the fever of my longing, by looking once more upon her. Now, however, I see that I could bring her down. How dare I think I could forgive her! Forgive such a wrong as that! No; if I were a peasant and she were a gipsy, her voice sounded like sweetest music. She was the belle of the ball, the chime of bells. She was enchanting; people looked at her with wonder. She danced two or three times, and then, feeling tired, sat down. Lady Brayton spoke to her by her name.

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Young Folks.

KATE'S GAME.

Our young people will find the following a pleasant and easy way to entertain their friends at an evening or afternoon party. Write the questions neatly on a sheet of paper. If the question is a sensible one, write the answer to each slip of paper with a pretty bit of ribbon; it will make a nice souvenir for your guests to carry away.

All that half an hour or longer, it necessary, to guess and write the answers.

Have some one read the correct answers, each guest marking his own paper, the one guessing the most may be given a small prize.

1. Kate is dainty, frail and gentle.

2. Kate never tells the exact truth.

3. Kate has the gift of prophecy.

4. Kate imparts much information.

5. Kate is an eloquent pleader. Advocate.

6. Kate resigns her honors to others.

7. Kate entirely destroys what she does not approve.

8. Kate takes up her residence with you.

9. Kate helps people out of their difficulties. Extricate.

10. Kate lives far away from cities and sounds. Rusticate.

11. Kate will die if deprived of air. Suffocate.

12. Kate kindly points out the way. Indicate.

13. Kate seizes and appropriates your property. Confiscate.

14. Kate has a twin sister exactly like herself. Duplicate.

15. Kate promotes digestion. Digest.

16. Kate uses drugs. Medicate.

17. Kate assists things to run smoothly. Lubricate.

18. Kate separates in two divisions. Divide.

19. Kate tries fish and fruit for household use. Dissicata.

20. Kate has a strong influence for evil. Intoxicate.

CURE FOR CARELESSNESS.

A successful business man said that there were two things which he learned when he was eighteen, and which were ever afterward of great use to him—namely: "Never to lose anything, and never to forget anything." The story of this lesson is printed.

An old lawyer sent the young man with an important paper, giving him definite instructions what to do with it.

"But," inquired the young man, "suppose that I should happen to lose it, what shall I do then?"

"You must not lose it," said the lawyer, frowning.

"I don't mean to," said the young man, "but suppose I should happen to?"

"But I say you must not happen to. I shall make no provision for such an occurrence. You must not lose it."

This put a new train of thought into the young man's mind, and he found that if he was determined to do a thing he could do it. He made such a provision against every contingency that he never lost anything.

He found this equally true about forgetting. If a certain matter of importance was to be remembered, he pinned it down on his mind, fastened it there, and made it stay. He used to declare:

"When a man tells me that he forgot to do something, I tell him he might as well have said, 'I did not care enough about your business to take the trouble to think of it again.'

I once had a young man in my employ who desired a sufficient excuse for having neglected an important task to say, 'I forgot.' It told him that would not answer; it was sufficiently interested he would be to remember. It was because he did not care enough that he forgot. I drilled him with this."

"He worked for me three years, and during the last year of the three he was utterly changed in this respect. He did not forget a thing. His forgetting, he found, had been a lazy and careless habit of mind, and he cured it."

HER DOLLS.

When Miss Nightingale was a child she had many dolls, and her great hobby was to pretend that they each in turn were very sick and needed the most careful nursing. There was one rag doll, that had fever so badly that he died, and when the little Florence would go to her bed one night when her nurses and her mother promised that they would wash beside the sick doll. And when she had died with a vengeance, for it was of the nature of a fit, always thinking Florence was asleep, the little lady was awake in a moment and would not die until then. When she went to bed again, early in the morning Florence would be all bare shells in the nursing, and then the babies were allowed to lie down. She was soon able to say that the rag baby was much better.

THE BUTTERFLY.

There is something really pathetic in the way a mother butterfly builds a nest for her children. In the first place the little home where the eggs are deposited represents a great deal of sacrifice, for it is lined with several layers of down plucked from the mother's own soft body. The eggs, having been laid carefully in each of four equal pouches, are protected by an equally good coverlet made of the same material. These butterfly bed clothes are often arranged with an intricacy that is quite curious.

bad is made so that each separate dell is upon the late Cornelius Van derbilt's head stood upright, thus giving delight that the task of managing the whole vast family fortune fell to him. He disposed of it with a dexterous round a tiny corner, and the result was surprising, and when he turned his bust on the effect resembles his tall bust of a fox only the nest is more beautiful than the brush of a squirrel.

The building of this downy nest is the last earthly labor of the mother butterfly, for by the time it is completed her own delicate body is too weak to earn a living, and there is nothing left for her to do but die—a sacrifice which she promptly and heroically makes in the interest of the coming butterfly generation.

THE GOLDEN PALACE.

In India they tell the story of the "Golden Palace." Sultan Ahmed was a great King. He sent Yakob, the most skillful of his builders, with a large sum of money, to erect in the mountains of Snow the most splendid palace ever seen.

Yakob went thither and found a great famine prevailing among the people. Many were dying. Instead of building the palace he took the money and gave it to buy bread for the starving people. The Sultan was angry with his builder, and there was no palace there. He sent for Yakob and learned his story, then grew very angry and cast the builder into chains. "To-morrow thou shalt die," he said, "for though I have given you the golden palace, that gold Ahmed had a wonderful dream. There came to him one in shining garments, who said: 'Follow me.' Up they soared from earth till they came to heaven gate, where they entered a golden palace, and there was no palace there. He sent for Yakob and learned his story, then grew very angry and cast the builder into chains. "To-morrow thou shalt die," he said, "for though I have given you the golden palace, that gold

is not brilliant than the sun." What palace is this?" asked Ahmed. His father looked with satisfaction on his progress, for while the young man was not brilliant, he showed steadiness and strength of character.

Yakob reported his progress to the Sultan, who said: "The son of the great builder is a good man, but he has not yet learned to build a golden palace."

Physically, young Cornelius Vanderbilt is slightly above medium height and rather slender. His features indicate considerable strength of character. One peculiarity of them is that the eyelids have a slant which is almost constant.

He graduated from Yale in 1885 and

his own family and the world expected that he would at once enter upon the career which was to culminate in his control of the New York Central Railroad and a score of others that are connected with it.

But Cupid readily disturbed that carefully laid family and business scheme.

While at college young Vanderbilt had experienced a growing attachment to Miss Grace Wilson, the pretty daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard T. Wilson.

After he left college the feeling developed readily into ardent love, and he spent every moment he could in the society of his adored.

His father then warned him, that he would never consent to his marriage with Miss Wilson, unless he reported that he loved her, and that she had all the best qualities that a girl could have.

There were various reasons suggested for Cornelius Vanderbilt's uncompromising opposition to Miss Wilson.

At the time young Vanderbilt was only just twenty-one years old, while Miss Wilson was at least eight years older, having been in society many seasons.

At any rate, the older Vanderbilt insisted that she was absolutely unfit to be a wife for his son.

Judging from past events, young Vanderbilt's fate was sealed from the moment the Wilsons desired to admit him to their family circle, for Mrs. Richard T. Wilson is known to be the greatest matchmaker in America. She was born \$300,000.00. Her Goetel, whom she married in 1885, is worth \$50,000,000. The Goetels are next to the Astors, the greatest owners of New York real estate. To complete the real estate connection, Orme Wilson married Miss Caroline Astor, daughter of Mrs. Wilson's cousin, the Hon. Michael Henry Herbert, brother of the Earl of Pembroke.

Richard T. Wilson is credited with a fortune of \$100,000,000. He is of Southern birth, but worked his way up from extreme poverty. His wife is a Napoleon of society.

To crown her matchmaking achievements, then, Mrs. Wilson proposed to her daughter Grace to the heir of the greatest banking dynasty in America. Miss Grace Goetel, was an exceptionally pretty, fair-haired girl, of slight figure and great vivacity. She had admirable taste in dress, which was always of exquisite neatness. So Society loved her for her cheerful and winsome ways. She was the life of the gayest set in the "400."

Some years ago her engagement was reported to the Hon. Cecil Baring, the New York representative of the great English banking firm, but that was broken off, it is said, because Mr. Wilson could not meet the financial views of the finance.

The first public indication of the Vandeburts' gave of their disapproval of their son's attention to Miss Wilson came at the Park Avenue ball in February, 1886, when they failed to recognize the Wilsons.

In August of the same year Mrs. Ogden Goetel, and her sister Grace went to Europe, and young Vanderbilt accompanied them. That seal'd his fate. He farmed his good friend Worthington Whitehouse, to induce him to return, but in vain. When the youth did return he was engaged.

The engagement was announced on the 1st of the month, and fixed for June 18, Vanderbilt's parents remonstrated that the Wilsons were going to deprive their prey before he could be engrossed.

Vanderbilt urged his objections to his son's choice, and the son, who would cut him off from all honor in his fortune and would no longer recognize him if he persisted in his determination, agreed to the terms and absolutely no effect on the young man, who said that no love that was worthy of the name could be affected by the loss of money or material gain.

On this matter, although he shrank from publicity, he gave out this statement to the newspapers:

"The engagement of C. Vanderbilt, Jr., and his fiancée express wish and without his mother's consent.

"Father, I am going to marry the girl, and the fact that I shall lose \$100,000,000, or all the money in the world for that matter, will not make the slightest difference to me."

High finance plays a part only secondary to love in this drama, in order to keep a great fortune like that of the Vandeburts together it is necessary that the bulk of the property should be under the control of one or at most two men.

When William H. Vanderbilt died, in 1886, he left \$100,000,000 apiece to each of his eight sons. Cornelius and William K. They received in all about \$90,000,000 apiece. Cornelius was already the richer, for he had inherited \$5,000,000 from his grandfather, the old Commodore.

It was upon the late Cornelius Van

derbilt that the task of managing the whole vast family fortune fell. He discharged it with a devotion to duty and a conscientiousness which had never been surpassed, and which undoubtedly hastened his death.

But his fortune was the cause of his death, and when he died he left his son, who was estimated at from \$12,000,000 to \$20,000,000.

In accordance with the family policy, Mr. Vanderbilt had to select a son of his fortune who should inherit his wealth and his fortune, and look after the interests of the others. Mr. Vanderbilt married Miss Alice Gwynne, of Cincinnati, and they had a son, Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., and a daughter, Georgina Gwynne Vanderbilt.

The golden palace, the moment of its completion, took place. It was celebrated in the Wilson house, No. 51 Fifth avenue, the residence of the Vanderbilts family except the aristocratic members of the barnyard. Their decay has been partially arrested by an aspersion or pitchy coating, and the action of lime, ashes, or other alkalies or the fermentation of the manure heap is required to hasten the decomposition and prepare the elements for entering into new organizations.

Before autumn floods and winter frosts lock up or render inaccessible the black mold, it should be dug out and thrown into heaps to drain so that it may be ready to cart to the farmyard at leisure. The profits of the farmer depend much upon his skill in managing and increasing the manure heap. Many are aware of the fact that millions are now paid every year for the manorial deposits of the Chinese or Peruvian Islands. A hundred loads of this black muck thrown out to dry at the latter end of summer, and afterward covered with an equal bulk of fresh deposits in the barnyard will produce 200 loads of very rich manure, fully equal, bulk for bulk, to those made in England.

Sugden was afterward arrested for robbing Mr. Wilson. The affair involved much mystery, which was never entirely cleared up.

It was announced that Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, the second son of Cornelius, would be the principal heir to the fortune of his father, who had died in 1885, and that he would be the heir to the Wilsons' estate.

It was reported that Sugden had been partially arrested by the news that scurrilous reports had been put in circulation concerning Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr. The Wilsons received a number of anonymous letters to the subject, a wallet named Sugden brought an action against R. T. Wilson for \$1,000, which he said the banker promised him for endeavoring to track the wrongdoer.

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On the Farm.

MUCK FOR PRESERVING MANURES.

The cloth evenly and place the cover on follower or top. Put on a weight sufficient to force the whey from the mass of water and hold it in shape for a few hours. The cheese should remain in press about two days before being taken away to dry for a day or two, then grease well with melted butter rubbed with a clean cloth. Turn over every day, keep it in a place where flies cannot get at it.

After taking the cheese out of the press see away to dry for a day or two, then grease well with melted butter rubbed with a clean cloth. Turn over every day, keep it in a place where flies cannot get at it.

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1899

Useful Hints.

The taste of disagreeable medicines may usually be removed by a draught of pure cold water. In some cases this is not effectual, and then a piece of dried orange peel will answer the purpose. It is a good plan to save a little very thinly-pared orange peel, and to dry it in the oven or over the fire till it is crisp and hard for taking after medicine. This costs nothing, and is far better than sweetmeats.

The juice of half a lemon squeezed into a glass of water, taken night and morning without sugar, is one of the simplest and best remedies for torpid liver and biliousness. Daily headaches, which medicine has failed to cure, will disappear, and the appetite will be considerably improved.

Sometimes, when one is away from home it often happens that the quilts and blankets on one's bed are not plentiful enough, and one is too chilly to sleep. In this case, a good night's rest may generally be secured by placing a newspaper or two between the folds of the bed coverings. This is a hint worth remembering, and may be made use of at home by those who cannot afford a sufficiency of blankets.

New Inventions Provide Work.

Figures recently collected show in a very striking manner how new inventions benefit wage-earners by providing employment in new lines of industry. In 1870 there were no electric street-cars. Less than 12,000 men operated the 2,050 miles of street-car lines then in existence. There are now over 13,000 miles of electric lines, employing 160,000 men. In 1870 the census reported only 154 shorthand writers in the United States. Owing to the invention of the typewriter, there are now about 85,000 stenographers and typewriters, of whom 21,000 are women. Inventions, as a rule, are great blessings.

Thursday, November 30th, has been proclaimed Thanksgiving Day in the United States.

An effort is being made to have the C. P. R. stop the night express trains at the Central Ontario Junction.

The season has been favorable for fall ploughing, and a large area has been prepared for next year's crop.

An exporter is authority for the statement that there is more money in raising poultry for export than there is in grain.

The Kingston Locomotive Works will ask the city for a cash bonus of \$75,000 for the purpose of retaining the works in the city.

It is estimated that twenty-seven millions of dollars will pass through the Winnipeg banks into the pockets of the farmers of Manitoba and the Northwest this season.

The Rathbun company have purchased the big Bronson mill at Bancroft. There is an immense amount of timber in the limit, and several hundred men will be employed.

The largest pulp mill in the world is to be built in the Ottawa Valley next spring, probably in the Gatineau region. It will have an output of about 600 tons a day, and will employ 2,000 hands.

The Campbellford Herald says—It was thought some time ago that the potato crop was going to turn out light, but we are informed that it is better than expected, and many farmers have large crops.

The sixteenth annual Ontario Provincial Fat Stock and Dairy Show will be held in London from Dec. 11th, to 15th, 1899. Over \$3,000 is offered in prizes. Reduced rates on all railroads. Prize lists and entry forms may be had by applying to the Secretary, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

The new paper mill at Frankford is expected to be completed and in operation about Jan. 1st. It is said to be in the neighborhood of one hundred thousand dollars, and it will be one of the largest in the Dominion. When running it will give constant employment to from 75 to 100 men.

What Jesus Would Not Do.**Paragraphs Which Have Stirred Christian England.**

Under the title, "What Jesus Would Not Do," a few brief paragraphs frequently published in the London Independent are going the rounds of the English religious press.

Jesus would not make "getting rich" or "getting on" the goal of His existence.

He would not wish to enjoy anything which was neither the result of His own labor nor the joyful gift of love.

He would not wear gold nor ornaments, nor cast painfull and degrading human labor. Nor would He allow the little birds and beasts that His Father cares for to be recklessly slaughtered to deck Him with feathers and furs.

He would not seek immunity from peril or pain by voluntarily inflicting tortures or diseases on innocent and healthy animals.

He would not be present at amusements which profane the bodies and pollute the souls of those who gain their bread by profiting them.

He would not waste food or fuel while others are perishing for need of them. He would not trait yards of costly fabrics along the ground behind while others lack proper and decent garments.

Jesus would not earn his bread by following any employment or producing any material injurious to the moral or physical well-being of the community.

He would not seek to secure for relatives "after the flesh" any appointment or honor of which they were not worthy, or of which others were more worthy, or which did not enhance the worth of strangers in order to provide for the idleness or luxury of kinsmen or descendants.

He would not condone faults or vices in the wealthy and powerful.

Jesus would not, in times of popular excitement, write verse and fiery articles to the papers, by which passions are fanned into fury and wars are promoted.

He would not lead armies into other men's countries. Nor would He invent scientific means for the wholesale destruction of human lives. He would not fill children's story books with scenes of battle, murder, and violent death.

He would not demand celibacy where He could not secure chastity.

He would not violate the sanctities of womanhood in hope of saving men from the consequences of their sins.

Jesus, seeing His Father's image in all men, would not despise people by vulgar epithets derived from the color of their skins.

Having no spiteful prejudices or jealousies against any class or race of human beings, He would not invent slanderous fiction to try to justify such prejudices.

He would not hinder a man having a darker shade of skin from sitting in a railway carriage by His side.

Jesus would not refrain from telling those who do such things that they are not yet Christians, and should never so describe themselves.

Jesus would not despise a woman because she earned her bread by doing household duties without which homes cannot exist.

He would never use the words "menialities," because whatever is duty is glorious.

Jesus would not despise the mistakes of the poor and ignorant, the futile aspirations of the suppressed, or the delusions of the wronged.

Jesus would not rashly destroy any beauty which had come from the hand of His Father.

Jesus would never do a deed in itself evil, on the plea that it might lead to good.

POULTRY POINTERS.

It is not necessary to keep cocks unless the eggs are wanted for hatching.

A good way of arranging the perchers is to have two sets and change every week or ten days.

The perchers should all be at one elevation and arranged apart to prevent the bodies of fowls coming in contact.

When the hens are molting, a few drops of the tincture of iron may be put into the water to a good advantage.

Items should be made to exercise. Without exercise the best of flocks will soon become worthless and unprofitable.

Cramp in the limbs is prevalent in flocks that are confined and fed too highly on concentrated food. The fowls walk with difficulty.

It is from well matched parents that the most vigorous offspring comes. Select the most vigorous and motherly hens for next year's breeders.

If the rooster is faulty, do not breed from him, even if the pullets are up to the standard. Everything in point of plumage and symmetry depends in the av.

If fitch, dampness and vermin are avoided, there will be little trouble in keeping fowls healthy, and with good health assured they can readily be made profitable.

TRUST THRUSTS.

The beef trust feels that it has a right to full prices.

The bicycle trust is also anxious to observing rulers that the bicycle trust makes whatever of its power to it is going into the business to curtail competition and tilt prices. The bicycle trust is cheerful and breezy.

CHICKENS.—We will buy good, large, spring chickens, well fattened and pay from 7c. to 10c. No old fowls wanted.

GEES & DUCKS.—We will pay George, 5c. Ib. Ducks, 6c. Ib.

All poultry to be dressed according to instructions and don't bring your poultry week-end. Price, 7c. to 10c. for 2 lbs. chickens. Pick fat and trim for dinner.

TURKEYS.—We will pay 7c. to 8c. a lb. for good, fat Turkeys, which is equal to 10c. to 11c. a dressed, as you would bring them to our market. Eat your Turkey as you do your hogs and you will get top price.

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All poultry to be dressed according to instructions and don't bring your poultry week-end. Price, 7c. to 10c. for 2 lbs. chickens. Pick fat and trim for dinner.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR DRESSING.—We want all poultry well fattened, not drawn, dry picked, (must not be scalded) heads, wings and feet removed, necks cut off, the neck near the head, or in the top of the mouth. Must be starved 24 hours or longer if necessary before killing. If birds are to be dressed for dinner, will deduct 1c. Ib. off the regular price. Poor small stock will not be accepted at any price, so don't bring them.

Write us at any time or call for further particulars. **BUYERS WANTED.**

BOOTH & CO.,

Market Square, - TRENTON.

'PHONE No. 32.

We will pay 6c. Ib. cash for Dried Apples.

THE NURSERY.

Seeds and bulbs are more fatal in children than in adults. The blisters arising from them should never be cut.

Do not startle a child. Many nervous diseases can be traced to a sudden noise or startling object frightening and startling the infant.

Even a slight touch on a child's body should be very gently and except the head. To keep the head too warm increases the tendency to brain disease, so very common among children nowadays.

Next after warmth children need freedom—freedom for movement in all limbs. They ought to exercise their muscles even more than their brains, and they never will be quiet or still unless they are ill.

THE GIRLS.

When a woman asks you to be candid, she expects you to be complimentary just the same.—Chicago News.

He would not wish to enjoy anything which was neither the result of His own labor nor the joyful gift of love.

He would not wear gold nor ornaments, nor cast painfull and degrading human labor. Nor would He allow the little birds and beasts that His Father cares for to be recklessly slaughtered to deck Him with feathers and furs.

He would not seek immunity from peril or pain by voluntarily inflicting tortures or diseases on innocent and healthy animals.

He would not be present at amusements which profane the bodies and pollute the souls of those who gain their bread by profiting them.

He would not waste food or fuel while others are perishing for need of them. He would not trait yards of costly fabrics along the ground behind while others lack proper and decent garments.

Jesus would not earn his bread by following any employment or producing any material injurious to the moral or physical well-being of the community.

A Fresh Outbreak

... THIS TIME IT'S ...

Drugs and Medicines,

We sell them just the same way as we sell

Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Hats, Caps, Gloves, etc., away below the usual prices.**DOLLAR Medicines for 59c. a bottle.**

Burdock Blood Bitters, Sarsaparilla, Alkan's Lung Balsam, Dr. Pierce's Golden Med. Discovery, Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy, Wyeth's Beef. Iron and Wine, and a lot of others, all standard \$ medicines.

Half Dollar Medicines for 35c. or 3 for a \$.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, Motherwort Pills, Hart's Iron Pills, Ah. Wa. Go. (the great tonic), Merrill's System Tonic, D & L Emulsion Cod Liver Oil, Hope's Pile Remedy, and a lot of others for 35c. usually sold at 50c. each.

Cut the price in the middle for a lot of 25c. leaders and they are here at 13c. or 2 for 25c.

Arabian Cough Cure, West's Liniment, Briggs' Black Oil, Wistar's Pulmonic Syrup, Gipsy Oil, Indian Pain King, K. O. K. Cough Cure, Cooper's Anti Bilious Pills, Turtle Oil (for coughs and colds), and a lot of other well known remedies too numerous to mention, at half the price you usually pay.

At 18c. or 2 for 35c. you get here:

Radway's Ready Relief, Perry Davis' Pain Killer, Pynx Pectoral (a sure cure for coughs and cold's), Thomas' Eclectic Oil, Miller's Iron Pills, R. R. R. Pills, Kennedy's Pills, Duncan's Liver Pills, Dr. Chases Kidney Pills, Pardee's Pills, Magic Corn Cure, Tooth-Ache Gum, Balladonna Plasters, D & L Kindy Plasters, Menthol Plasters, Warner's Safe Cure Pills, Davis' Carbolic Salve, and enough others to fill a News-Artus page to the bottom, at 18c. or 2 for 35c. These are GRENNAN'S prices.

Perhaps you want Saltpetre, we sell it at 7c. lb.; Alum, 3c. lb.; Borax, 7c. lb.; Gun Camphor, 5c. oz.; Crown Tooth Wash, 15c. a bottle; Elliott's Dentifrice, 5c. pig.; Sitzer's Worm Candy, 5c. a stick; Blue Vitriol, 5c. a lb.; Extract Logwood, 18c. lb.; Glue, 12c. lb.; Diamond Dyes, 7c. pkg.; Turkish Dyes, 5c. pkg.; Pine Tar (a large can) for 7c.; Magnesia, a 5c. pig. for 3c.; Foot Powder, 25c. size for 15c.; Vaseline, 5c. a bottle, and hundreds of other druggists' lines at our usual interesting prices.

Special Bargains every day next week in Dry Goods, Wall Paper, Underwear, Boots & Shoes, Groceries, Stationery, School Books, Medicines, etc. at

B. GRENNAN'S,

FIRST STORE WEST OF POST OFFICE, STIRLING.

SPRING BROOK CHEESE FACTORY.

The annual meeting of the Spring Brook Cheese Manufacturing Company will be held at the factory, on Monday, Nov. 27th, at 1 o'clock, p.m., for the purpose of paying dividends, letting milk routes, hiring cheese checker, and the transaction of any other business in connection with the factory.

T. J. THOMPSON, President.

TURKEY FAIR.

We will buy for English Markets on the following dates:—Monday, Nov. 27th; Tuesday, Nov. 28th; Wednesday, Nov. 29th; Thursday, Nov. 30th; Monday, Dec. 4th; Tuesday, Dec. 5th; Wednesday, Dec. 6th; Thursday, Dec. 7th.

TURKEYS.—We will pay 7c. to 8c. a lb. for good, fat Turkeys, which is equal to 10c. to 11c. a dressed, as you would bring them to our market. Eat your Turkey as you do your hogs and you will get top price.

CHICKENS.—We will buy good, large, spring chickens, well fattened and pay from 7c. to 10c. No old fowls wanted.

GEES & DUCKS.—We will pay George, 5c. Ib. Ducks, 6c. Ib.

All poultry to be dressed according to instructions and don't bring your poultry week-end. Price, 7c. to 10c. for 2 lbs. chickens. Pick fat and trim for dinner.

PICKLES.—We will buy good, large, spring pickles, well fattened and pay from 7c. to 10c. No old fowls wanted.

EGGS.—We will buy good, large, spring eggs, well fattened and pay from 7c. to 10c. No old fowls wanted.

LIVER.—We will buy good, large, spring liver, well fattened and pay from 7c. to 10c. No old fowls wanted.

BUTTER.—We will buy good, large, spring butter, well fattened and pay from 7c. to 10c. No old fowls wanted.

CHEESE.—We will buy good, large, spring cheese, well fattened and pay from 7c. to 10c. No old fowls wanted.

HAMS.—We will buy good, large, spring hams, well fattened and pay from 7c. to 10c. No old fowls wanted.

SAUSAGES.—We will buy good, large, spring sausages, well fattened and pay from 7c. to 10c. No old fowls wanted.

BACON.—We will buy good, large, spring bacon, well fattened and pay from 7c. to 10c. No old fowls wanted.

LARD.—We will buy good, large, spring lard, well fattened and pay from 7c. to 10c. No old fowls wanted.

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BOMBARDING KIMBERLEY.

Ladysmith Also Is Being Shelled With Heavy Guns.

Arrangements for Gen. White's Relief--Boers Threaten to Shoot Six British Officers if a Spy Is Not Released--Seizure of Wireless Telegraphy Apparatus Consigned to the Boers.

The London Daily Mail publishes this despatch from its special correspondent:

"Kimberley, via Hopetown, Thurs day--Despite the seige, which is being calmly borne, the Quarterly Criminal Sessions commenced this morning, several jurors appearing in the town guard uniform.

"It is fortunate that Mr. Rhodes is here, for he takes a practical interest in the greatest problem which the community so far has had to face--that of relieving the destitute without pausing them. He is able to solve it as nobody else could.

"Yesterday it was considered advisable to remove a number of families on the outskirts of the town. Three hundred persons have been accommodated in the Exchange building."

BOMBARDMENT CONTINUES.

"A despatch from Eastcourt, Natal, says:--A telegraphic message from Ladysmith, received here, states that the bombardment of that place continues, but thus far no harm has been done. The message adds that there is plenty of food, and all are well.

WAR OFFICE SATISFIED.

A despatch from London says:--That Gen. White's relief is considered a matter of pressing importance is again evidenced by the satisfaction with which the War Office officials heard of the arrival of the transport Armenian at Cape Town on Monday, a couple of days before her time. The non-arrival of her precious freight of field guns and ammunition threatened serious delay to General Mafeking's arrangements for the relief of General White. It is true that the first division still lacks cavalry, but in all probability the first arrivals of that arm at Cape Town will be sent to Durban, irrespective of which division they were originally assigned.

There is no doubt that the bombardment of Ladysmith has increased in intensity during the last few days, and though all messages from there speak of the confidence of the defenders, a fact which may be observed in the country when wireless communication with the beleaguered town is re-established.

OOM PAUL'S THREAT.

A special despatch from Cape Town, dated Friday, says that Secretary Reitz has demanded that General White immediately release the supposed spy, Native Marks, who is confined to Ladysmith, coupling his demand with a threat to execute six British officers. It is asserted that Marks entered Ladysmith after the investment of that place, with the supposed intent of obtaining information for the Boers.

General Buller reported, according to the special despatch, that he was entitled to retain the man until he should render a satisfactory account of his conduct.

Nothing is known either at the War or Colonial Offices here regarding the statement. The stories, it is asserted, official quarters, bear the imprint of improbability, as there is no record of the Boers being guilty of such a wanton act, and from their previous correct attitude and manner of conducting the hostilities.

Nevertheless, the sensational afternoon newspaper here are already demanding that President Kruger and all the members of the Executive Council be ruthlessly hanged, as the only fitting reprisal in the event of State Secretary Reitz's threat being carried out.

COME DUTCH LOYAL.

A special despatch to the London Daily Telegraph, dated Cape Town, Thursday evening, says:

"The Boers are besieging Naauwpoort. The lines may be out at any moment."

There are the best reasons for believing that the enemy, who have entered Cape Colony, are disappointed at their reception.

They fully expected that the Colored Afrikans would join them, but, from various reasons, probably including the pressure brought to bear upon them by Premier Schreiner, the transfer of fighting strength from the Cape Dutch has hitherto been painful.

WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY.

A despatch to the London Daily Mail from Cape Town says that a complete wireless telegraphy apparatus has been seized on a vessel there. The vessel was bound for Dragon Bay, and the apparatus was obviously intended for the Transvaal Government. Suspicion, too, suggests that the package was aroused by the agent exhibited by a Boer sympathizer as to its immediate transmission. But for his own connection with a certain Orange Government, this individual would have been arrested.

WITH FIXED BALONETS.

A despatch from the London Daily Mail from Blantyre says that wayward lads, because the rumour went southwards were unable to traverse the Boer lines, gives an interesting account of the fighting during the last weeks in October. The correspondent

"After the failure to rush the town Gen. Cronje had recourse to the tactic employed during the siege of Port Elizabeth in 1881, making an advance to the town by a series of trenches in echelon. Such a move had been anticipated by us for some time,

MARKETS OF THE WORLD.

Prices of Grain, Cattle, Cheese, &c. In the Leading Marts.

Toronto, Nov. 21.--We had about thirty carloads of offerings at the western cattle yards to-day, including 500 hogs, 650 cattle, 100 lambs and sheep, and a few milkers and calves. The only change in the market was that it was duller than at the beginning of the week, and there is almost nothing doing at mere nominal prices.

Export and butcher cattle is quoted about what it was on Tuesday, but there is no active demand.

The few sheep and lambs here were sold at weak Tuesday figures.

No change in bulls, stockers, feeders, milkers, etc.

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Following is the range of current quotations:--

Cattle.

Shipper, each, per cwt. \$1.50

Butcher, choice, do. 2.75

Butcher, good, do. 2.00

Butcher, inferior 2.50

Stockers, per cwt. 2.25

Sheep and Lambs.

Ewes, per cwt. 3.00

Lambs, per cwt. 1.12-1/2

Bucks, per cwt. 2.00

Milkers and Calves.

Cows, each. 2.50

Bulls, each. 2.00

Hogs.

Choice hogs, per cwt. 3.00

Light hogs, per cwt. 0.00

Heavy hogs, per cwt. 0.00

Sheep.

Toronto, Nov. 21--Wheat--Outstanding market reports are about the same as yesterday, but a perfect hailstorm of bullets poured from the trenches to the rear. Again Fitz-Claud's whistle sounded. It was "cease fire" to scatter home.

The British, however, scattered, aimlessly crossing hook over the front-pointed bayonets where the rolls were crouched, crying for mercy. At least five bayonets got to work, and the havoc they wrought was terrible.

"For a moment there was no automatic return fire; but then a perfect hailstorm of bullets poured from the trenches to the rear. Again

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The Home

IN ANTICIPATION OF WINTER.

In houses where coal or wood stoves constitute the heating arrangement, November should see them in their winter positions as snug and spans of various kinds can make them.

A thorough cleaning before bringing them into the living rooms saves the removal of extra dust and litter, and allows the worker to expedite the labor without the annoyance or the hindrance which polishing a stove over a carpet or near a freshly papered wall always entails.

To properly clean a large base-burner coal stove is a good day's work, and it is wisdom to employ say methods. Remove all the nickel castings and mica, and clean out all the ashes and fine dust from the interior. Nothing is quite so efficacious as a turkey or goose wing for this purpose. Wipe the dust from the exterior with a cloth, and apply liquid blacking with an inch-wide bristle brush. There are several brands of this blacking on the market. It comes in half-pint tins with screw tops for ten cents. There is enough in a can to blacken a steel stove. It is prepared with gasoline or something skin and must not be used in a room with fire or artificial heat. It also evaporates rapidly; only a little should be poured out in excess at one time. The bristle brush will reach remote corners and deep castings, leaving no red or dim traces to mar the finished work.

Apply the blacking to the whole surface, then commence to polish where the blacking is dry. A soft bristle brush from the stable is excellent for this purpose, and must be clean and dry. The liquid blacking quickly polishes to look like satin and holds its lustre for months.

There is nothing better to clean nickel than ammonia and whiting mixed to the consistency of thin paste. Apply with a flannel cloth to a small surface at a time and polish before the whiting separates. The water is plain, using a cloth or a clean flannel to polish; if rough, so there is no danger of scratching, rub vigorously with a scrubbing brush to reach all the creases, and finish with a sponge.

Vinegar will remove the smoky accumulation from mica most effectually. Drop the pieces of mica into a pan of vinegar; wash them in it with a cloth, and transfer to a pan of clear water, and then dry. If not rinsed the first fire will produce a cloudiness that will be more difficult to remove next time.

A rolling platform or truck is almost a necessity in moving heavy boxes, and one is even more essential if a coal stove may be quite easily carried by two men by means of a short piece of marrow plank placed under the magazine before the nickel trimmings and doors are replaced. A third person is needed to steady the stove, particularly if there is an oven to overbalance the weight.

The first fire should be a very slow one that the blacking may not burn off, causing a disagreeable smoke and odor.

Never make this mistake of starting a coal fire with wood kindlings or the work of cleaning the mica will be all thrown away. Where live coals and charcoal are not at hand, live coal from wood will do just as well. Put in a layer of the hot coal in the fireplace, two shovels of live coals, now burning brands, above it, then cover with fine coal or charcoal, throw open all the drafts and your fire is certain. As soon as well started, fill with coal and try to hold it back on account of the new pot.

When the pipe is warm, dip a flannel cloth in linseed oil, raw or boiled, and rub it over the surface. Spread with a brush, and when dry, common pipe will take on the polish of best Russia iron, and it is permanent.

Lumps should be given a thorough washing in cold water on the long winter evenings. The sticks should be renewed, or washed, dipped in vinegar and dried. The founts should be emptied and all sediment removed. The burners are still good, ought to be boiled in soap suds and water, washed with soda and water, and made with soap powder. When the performances are clean, wash thoroughly, rinse and dry. A little precaution of this kind may prevent a accident to life and property. Especially in this true of barn lamps and lanterns.

A practical housewife who is noted for her immaculate lamp chimneys whispered the secret. Early morning the chimneys were wiped out with paper, and washed, in the fresh hot suds before the breakfast dishes, and fried in a clean, crisp dish towel. Chimneys are no budgeon in that house, and apologies for dimness are never necessary.

THE MORNING TOILET.

It seems a little thing, but it will thoroughly pay us, as wives and mothers, to be careful of our toilet in the morning. One husband said to me: "I always think of my wife as a morning glory; she looks so bright and pretty at the breakfast table."

Material to make morning wrappers and socks is both beautiful and reasonable, and a little lace and ribbon adds just the finishing touch that makes the morning dress so dainty and inviting. Too often we think any dress will do for the morning work—but preparing the breakfast is not dirt work, and the stockings and socks and slacks provosts slipped off when we sit down to the table, the dress is kept perfectly clean.

That woman surely makes a mistake who fails to realize to her appearance in the morning, nor care she hopes to hold the admiration of her husband and children. If she will give the key to be used.

note to a bright and beautiful day she must be in tune herself. "We make careful thought for the stranger, and have smiles for the sometime guest; But oft for 'our own' The careless gown, Thought we love our own the best."

THE CLOCK OF FLOWERS.

Gardeners claim that it is quite possible to arrange flowers that all the purposes of a clock will be answered. It is said that in the time of May 40 flowers were known to open and shut at certain hours of the day, and this custom has since been largely forgotten.

For instance, a bunch of common dandelions would show it was 5:35 in the morning and 8:30 at night respectively, for these flowers open and shut at a time when the sun is 40 degrees above the horizon.

The common hawkweed opens at 8 in the morning and may be depended upon to close within a few minutes of 2 in the afternoon. The yellow goatsbeard, at 12 o'clock, is another flower to the mark, sidewise time.

The sow-thistle opens at 6 a.m., and closes at 11 to 12 a.m. The white lily opens at 7 a.m., and closes at 5 p.m.

SEASONABLE RECIPES.

Southern Hot Cake—One cup of corn meal, sifted; 1-2 teaspoonful of salt, and said it with boiling water, stirring all the time. It should be just thick enough to run through a griddle. Hot water cannot be

cooked too long, but it must not burn, and the griddle must be greased with salt pork. Put it on in a large round cake, in inch thick, put it smooth and round. After it has cooled, turn it over, brown the other side, having first put a small lump of butter on top.

My Mother's Corn Meal Muffins—One-half pint of sweet milk, one-half pint of flour, one-half pint of corn meal, one-quarter cup of butter, one egg, one-half teaspoonful of salt and one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Sift baking powder in flour, add to it meal and butter, yolk of egg, salt and milk, well together, then add the egg. Pour the mixture into a dozen well-greased muffin tins, and bake in a quick oven.

Sally Lunn—Take one quart of flour and sift it. To one quart of milk add one-half cup of warm water and stir into the sifted flour; take two eggs and beat separately; add sugar to the desired taste to the yolks of the eggs. After eggs are well beaten, add them to the batter; dissolve a small yeast cake in butter and beat well; then pour the mixture into a mold, let rise again until it is risen enough to bake; make up five hours before wanted. If the cup of milk is not sufficient, add more to this the batter.

KIMBERLEY'S VAST RICHES.

The Enormous Value of the Diamond Mines in South Africa.

Kimberley is the diamond region of the world far surpassing the mines of Brazil in richness. It is not a city, the modern use of the word. It is a great camp in which men's passions rise and fall as the treasures of the earth are uncovered or not found. The camp is in what is called the Vaal Bagla, the wash ground of the river which divides the Transvaal from the Orange Free State. The first diamond discoveries there were made about 1870, but it was ten years later when Englishmen and others realized that the spot was the most valuable of its kind in the world.

By 1881 the mines which had been opened had yielded gems to the value of \$20,000,000. By 1887 seven tons of diamonds had been taken out valued at \$250,000,000. This record placed the Brazilian diamond mines in the shade and made Kimberley world-wide in its fame. The Cecil Rhodes syndicate, known as the De Beers, came into control of all the mines after much negotiation. This syndicate is capitalized for \$75,000,000 and pays interest at the rate of 5 1/2 per cent per annum and an annual dividend of 20 per cent. Since Cecil Rhodes came into control of the mines they have given out 2,500,000 carats of diamonds. To get at these it has been necessary to wash 2,700,000 loads of the blue earth in which they are found.

In the working of these diamond mines there are employed about 1,500 white men and 8,000 natives. The greater proportion of these men are employed in the De Beers and Kimberley mines.

THE TWO BIGGEST HOLES which greedy man has ever dug into the earth. The De Beers mine has an area at the surface of thirteen acres and a depth of 430 feet. The mines are worked from shafts sunk some distance from the original holes and penetrate the earth to a depth of 1,200 feet. The blue earth, when extracted, is carried in small iron trucks to the levels. Upon these levels the blue earth is worked until the stones are extracted. The process of extracting stones from the earth to six months. The stones found vary in size from a pin head to the largest ever found—228 1/2 carats. This largest stone when cut weighed 228 1/2 carats, and cost one-half of the price of the mine owners that these were from 10 to 15 per cent of their product each year through the thefts of employees who, although closely watched, managed to get away with their load. The greatest hole for mining in fifteen years imprisonment. All diamonds except those which pass through illicit channels, are sent to England for weekly selection.

During the time I was suffering thus I was attended by four different doctors. Some of these pronounced my trouble lumbago, others sciatica, but they did not know me, nor did they know my real ailment. I was constantly, and became an incurable trouble. In conversation with Mr. Newell, reporter, Mr. Wright said—"I am indeed grateful that the trouble which bothered me for so many years is gone, and I am quite willing to give you the details of my publication. A good many years since my trouble first began, slight at first, but later intensely severe pain in the back. Usually the pain attacked me when working or lifting, but often when not working, and every attack the pains seemed to grow worse until finally I was confined to the house and there for five long months was bedridden, and much of this time could not move without help. My wife requested that my son, who I constantly, and became an incurable trouble. 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THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
\$1.00 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1899.

Vol. XXI, No. 12.

STOP UP THAT LEAK IN YOUR POCKET

as you are losing money every day you are not buying

Your New Suit	AT	Your Gloves & Mitts
Your Overcoat	FRED. T.	Your Hats and Caps
Your Underclothing	WARD'S,	Your Woollen Sox
Your Work Shirts	YOUR	Your Cashmere Sox
Your Fine Shirts	TAILOR, HATTER	Your Neckties
Your Collar & Cuffs	AND	Your Fur Jackets
Your Fur Coats	FURNISHER.	Your Fur Collars, etc.

P. S.—Our Christmas Novelties will be on hand the first week in December, and we want 5000 visitors who intend to make Xmas Presents to their husbands and wives, fathers and mothers, aunts and uncles, nephews, nieces and cousins, and last but not least their sweethearts. We expect to have something to please them all at FRED. WARD'S.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

FOR YOUR HOLIDAY GROCERIES,

WHERE YOU CAN GET

3½ lbs. Raisins for....	25c.	4½ lbs. Tapioca for.....	25c.
3½ " Currants for....	25c.	20 " Granulated Sugar \$1.00	
10 " Oatmeal for....	25c.	22 " light yellow "	1.00

Art Baking Powder, guaranteed, 1 lb. can, 15c.

Our Groceries are always Fresh. And don't forget about our Japan Teas, 15c. lb. or 2 lb. for 55c.

BOOTS and SHOES.

Only a few pairs left, which must be sold quick, and away below cost. Come early and be sniped.

Flannelette sheets from 75c. to \$1.50 a pair.

Watch this space next week for big bargains.

Fresh Butter and Eggs wanted. Dried Apples wanted, \$1.35 per bushel. Fowl taken any time, but must be dry picked.

C. F. STICKLE.

XMAS GOODS.

This year we have added a Fine Line of

Japanese and Fancy China, also, Perfumes

to our Stock of SILVERWARE, JEWELRY and NOVELTIES. Our store is so brilliantly lighted now that you will find shopping in the evening as pleasant as in the day time. Do not fail to look through our Stock of Xmas Goods.

W. H. CALDER,
JEWELER & OPTICIAN.



SPEAKING OF RUBBERS.

Keep your feet dry if you want good health.

Your Overshoes are used only when there is need of them; see that they are of the right quality to meet the need—see that they are at hand when the weather suggests their use.

Our Rubbers are of the First Quality. We carry the best brands.

Our Snag Proof Rubbers for Men are warranted not to puncture.

Remember we keep a well assorted stock of Fine Boots and Shoes, bought from the Best Makers in Canada.

Call and see our Goodyear Walks for Ladies at \$2.50. We have a full line of Men's Laced and Congress from \$1.50 to \$3.50.

Also Boots for Old Men, plenty of room in them, solid comfort.

Men's Long Boots, \$1.50 to \$3.50. Boys' and Girls' School Hoods, 65c., to \$1.50.

We are Manufacturing the Best Boots in Canada, and take Hard Wood in exchange.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON,
THE PRACTICAL AND RELIABLE SHOE MERCHANTS.

IF YOU ARE GOING TO TAKE A TRIP OVER TO THE OLD COUNTRY

this Fall, call on, or write to S. BURROWS,
Belleville, who represents the following Steamship
Lines:

ALLAN,	DOMINION,	ANCHOR,
BEAVER,	AMERICAN,	CUNARD,
WHITE STAR	AMERICAN TRANSPORT.	

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To end of Dec., 1900, for \$1.00.

Japan and Russia.

A Struggle in the East Predicted.

Mr. K. Hirata, formerly of the Japanese War Department has lately been in Germany. He is closely watching the Boxer war. Regarding the eastern question, Mr. Hirata says Japan will unquestionably drive Russia out of China, and deprive her of Vladivostock and Port Arthur and her positions in Manchuria. The day war begins between Japan and Russia, the death knell of Russian power in the Chinese Empire is sounded. The Japanese army, he asserts, is so superior to the Russian in every branch, and the Japanese know all men are thoroughly up in all tactics of such a campaign, they could have no difficulty in defeating the Russians and so much better equipped for war under the conditions that would prevail, that their ultimate success cannot be for a moment doubted. Large armies, Mr. Hirata says, will not require to be raised by Japan to smash the Russians. Probably over two or three hundred thousand men will be necessary. Modern military science, applied to a campaign between Russia and Japan, and the geographical conditions will be found to completely neutralize Russia's supposed military preponderance. Assuming Russia to be absolutely free from European and other complications, and to be able to put her entire military organization in motion, she could never place a sufficient number of effective in the field to deal with the forces Japan would send against them. Japan's superiority over Russia in the tactical ability, scientific training and soldierly qualities of her officers, and the endurance, activity, enterprise, intelligence and discipline of her troops, is considered by Mr. Hirata to be so well understood in the far east as to call for no assertion. The Japanese, he says, are disciplined in the most modern methods. They are inured to hardships no other troops in the world could withstand in that climate. They can live and fight on less food than any army that ever marched. Their abstemiousness and physical qualities are such that each man is capable of carrying on his person sufficient subsistence to last a week, without loading down the commissariat with provisions and stores for rank and file. The Japanese, he declares, have been for some years past specially training in night attacks, and the result will surprise the world in the next war, especially the Russians.

What to Read, and How.

A young man found that he could read with interest nothing but sensational stories. The best books were placed in his hands, but they were not interesting. One afternoon, as he was reading a foolish story, he overheard one say: "That boy is a great reader; does he read anything that is worth reading?"

"No," was the reply; "his mind will run out, if he keeps on reading after his present fashion. He used to be a sensible boy, till he took to reading nonsense and nothing."

The boy sat still for a time, then rose threw the book into the fire, went up to the man who said that his mind would run out, and asked him if he would let him have a good book to read. "Will you read a good book, if I will let you have one?"

"Yes, sir."

"It will be hard work for you."

"I will do it."

"Well, come home with me, and I will lend you a good book."

He went with him, and received a volume of Franklin's works.

"There," said the man, "read that, and come and tell me what you have read."

The lad kept his promise. He found it hard work to read the simple and wise sentences of the philosopher, but he persevered. The more he read, and the more he talked with his friend about what he read, the more interesting he became. Ere long he felt no desire to read the feeble and foolish books in which he had formerly delighted. He derived a great deal more pleasure from reading good books than he had ever derived from reading poor ones, besides his mind began to grow. He began to be spoken of as an intelligent, promising young man.

Frightful Blunder

Will often cause horrible burns. Sooth Cat or Horse Bitter, Burn Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Curst Old Sores, Ulcers, Erys, Folous, Corns, all Skin Diseases. Burn Pile cure on earth. Only 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by all druggists.

Spain's Oil, of Barcelona, Spain, speeds up the action. All the A.C. Nervines had caused severe pains in the back of his head. On using Electric Bitters, America's greatest Blood and Nerve Remedy, he was soon relieved. This grand medicine is what his country needs.

All Americans knows that it cures Liver and Kidney trouble, purifies the blood, tones up the heart, strengthens the arteries, puts vim, vigor and new life into every muscle, nerve and organ of the body. If weak, tired or ailing you need it. Every bottle guaranteed, only 60 cents. Sold by all druggists.

Corduroy Vests for \$2.00.

The Oak Hall, Belleville, are selling a genuine imported corduroy vest, flannel lined at \$2.00. Think of it, those vests are being offered elsewhere in the city at \$3.00. When you want to save big money on clothing there is only one store where you can do so.

EXPECTATIONS.

We have taught the thrifty people of Stirling and for miles around to expect to buy the best goods cheapest here, and we fully intend to aid them in realizing their most sanguine expectations. From this day forward every day shall be made a Special Sale Day, bristling with unprecedented bargain offerings in every department.

Great is the power of your money to move our goods and we offer you more than its equivalent in giving you lower prices than ever in face of an advancing market.

To make room for Christmas Goods we sell balance of LADIES' JACKETS, \$3 for \$2.25, \$5 for \$4, \$6.50 for \$5, \$8.50 for \$6.50, \$10 for \$7.50.

We order FURS to measure and save you the profit.

OVERCOATS for Men, Youths and Boys, big stock reduced to Wholesale Prices. See our fine Beaver Overcoats, were \$10 and \$12 for \$8 and \$10.

Boys' Pea Jackets for \$1.75 and \$2.30.

Headquarters always for STERLING Brand New Cleaned Currants and Raisins, and STERLING Quality Japan Tea at 25c. lb. New Salmon, 10c. can.

Highest price for Shipping Poultry, Butter, Eggs, White Beans and Dried Apples.

CLUTE & MATHER,
Proprietors of "STERLING BRAND" GOODS

If you think that making

A GOOD CHRISTMAS CAKE

is all a matter of luck you are making a grand mistake. Anyone who knows anything about cooking can make a good Xmas Cake by using

SHAW'S

Extra Pastry Flour, Fresh Raisins,
Fresh Currants, Choice Flavoring Extracts,
Fresh Peels and Pure Spices.

WE ALSO KEEP A COMPLETE STOCK OF THE BEST

CANNED GOODS, PRUNES, EVAPORATED APPLES,
BISCUITS, OYSTERS AND FISH.

and everything to be found in a First Class Grocery.

Don't forget my line of Crockery and Fancy Chinaware for Xmas gifts.

JOHN SHAW.
Drink AROMA Ceylon Tea.

CROCKERY CROCKERY

I have just received a good assortment of Crockery, Glassware and Chinaware, consisting of DINNER and TEA SETS, TOILET SETS, FIVE O'CLOCK TEA SETS, Four piece Table Sets, Bread and Butter Plates, etc.

POULTRY.

We want as quickly as possible One Ton of Good Fat Chickens. We cannot accept poor fowl, also want them nicely dressed ready for use.

Our 25c. JAPAN TEA is a seller. Just try it.

Best SALT always in stock.

25c. FRESH OYSTERS in stock.

S. HOLDEN.

HARDWARE, STOVES & TINWARE.

I have on hand a good supply of Building Material, as follows:—

LOCKS, KNOBS,
HINGES, NAILS,
GLASS, PUTTY,
PAINT OIL, SINKS,
PUMPS, LEAD PIPE,
CEMENT.

BUILDING PAPER, tar and plain, which I am offering at very close figures.

Machine Oil and Coal Oil always on hand. Try them, you will find them the best value for the price there is in town.

Eavestroughing and Jobbing a specialty.

D. MARTIN.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to T. G. CLUTE and sette same at once.

FOUND.—At the Fair Grounds, at the close of the Fair, on Oct. 5th, 1899, a Lady's Jacket, the same being the same by calling at Thos. H. McKee's shop, proving property and paying for this notice.

About the House.

HOME THOUGHTS.

Who can measure the power of an educated, intellectual mother in the home?

As a rule, those women are the best housekeepers whose lives are varied by some outside interest.

If the world would only stop long enough for one generation of mothers to be made all right, a million millions would be born in thirty years!

The best work of the world is done by those whose hearts and hands are full of duties.

SOME FALL SUGGESTIONS.

We shall want to brighten up our furniture for winter. The following is an excellent polish: Equal parts of turpentine, vinegar and olive oil. Shake well and apply with a soft flannel.

If you have rugs, sweep carefully on one side and then hang them on a line and beat with a rattan, or better still, with a rug beater, which you ought to be able to buy in any good furnishing store for twenty-five cents. If your rugs look dull sweep them good with a broom dipped in water that has quite a little ammonia in.

SUGGESTIONS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Writers on domestic topics advise young housekeepers to purchase spoons, forks, knives, plates, etc., in eights rather than by dozens. Napkins by the dozen, because one can hardly have too many, and hem by hand. Never buy cheap "sets" of dishes; those with brown or red figures on a white ground especially. They look as cheap as they are. The plain white china looks far better and can easily match when more is wanted. Better purchase sets of plates and cups and saucers in undecorated ware and depend on fancy dishes to enliven and diversify the appearance of the table. Salt cellar, sugar vessel, sugar and salt-shakers are "out." Nevertheless, the latter are in some ways preferable.

Few housekeepers says an exchange, the baking and baking powder can be used together. This suit can be made of sour milk by using a teaspoonful of baking powder to a quart of flour and a half-teaspoonful of soda to each pint of milk, and we are informed the result will be "the lightest and most delicious biscuit you ever ate."

A mixture of fine soft, down and cotton, batting of the best quality, well mixed, makes a fine filling for cushions, and is cheaper than all down. Very few, if any kind should not be boiled after the case once well done. Further cooking destroys their flavor and makes them watery and insipid.

CACTI IN A BOTTLE.

A new method of growing cacti has been discovered in the botanical gardens of Berlin. It is so simple and easy that no one need be without at least one fine cactus in the sitting-room or parlor. All that is required is a slender bottle, a little rich earth and a few cactus seeds that can be bought of any florist for a few cents. Bottled in which cacti de mecha or some of the other cacti usually come, are well adapted to this purpose on account of the clearness of the glass and the grace of their shape.

Having secured the bottle, cleanse it thoroughly and then put earth in it until the bottom is covered to a height of about an inch. Sprinkle this earth well, almost soaking wet, and then throw in three or four cactus seeds. Close the bottle snugly with a tight-fitting cork and seal it close with sealing wax. Tie a strong cord around the neck of the bottle and hang it in a window where the sun reaches for at least several hours every day and weather the bottle must not be exposed to the air. The living room, with a constant temperature of 70 degrees or more, suits the experiment admirably.

Then the entire process of growth can be observed with great interest.

The opening and closing of the seeds, and the gradual development of the plants will follow, almost as by magic. Soon the cacti will be of such size that you will astonish your friends by their beauty, and they will hardly believe you when you tell them that these plants are growing without any care or water.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Pumpkin Pie.—Cook the pumpkin, slowly, until it is thick, add a little molasses and stew until it seems to have taken up the sweet. Pass through a colander. For one pie take half a pint of the pumpkin, a pint of rich milk, half a cup of sugar and two eggs. Beat the eggs and sugar together, add the pumpkin, then the milk, which should be hot. Spice to taste with cinnamon and a very little nutmeg and ginger.

Scalloped Oysters.—The oyster season is with us again, and everybody enjoys the toothsome bivalve that is chiefly "flavor." A favorite way of preparing oysters is scalloped, but in above-mentioned case out of ten scalloped oysters are not fit for eat, because they are not properly prepared. They are either "sloppy" or embedded in a mush of wet crackers that is anything but appetizing, reminding the eater chiefly of a broad porridge. Here is a way to give good value.

In the first place, get good-sized oysters. Drain the liquid from a quart, and strain it, after boiling. Butter your baking dish and cover the bottom with oysters. On them put a layer of fine cracker crumbs; salt and pepper the crumbs and dot liberally with bits of butter. Be gen-

On the Farm.

SUNFLOWER SEED FOR CATTLE FEED.

Sunflowers are no longer to be regarded as mere garden ornaments, with a faculty for turning their heads so that they are large, fat flowers are aimed full at the sun. The plant is a biennial, gold-producing article of commerce and has its own peculiar route of growth and management. It has just been learned in England that sunflower seed is the most fattening of all foods for cattle. Several farmers there are coining money by raising the plant wholesale for market. Within a mile of the principal farm in the southern counties there are more sunflowers probably than in all other parts of the world. The farms look like great yellow mists when viewed from Edgerton Hill, 20 miles away.

There are 500 acres of sunflowers sown and when the ripe heads are cut in the fall the crop will yield about 300 wagon loads of seed. The market value of the seed is \$50 a load—a total income of \$15,000 for the crop.

Periodic headaches, occurring at somewhat regular intervals of from two to six weeks, have characteristics of their own. The pain is located at a particular point, often just over one eye. At the beginning of the attack the child is frequently pale and the expression worried, while later the face is flushed. The eyes are extremely sensitive to light.

Before and during the attacks the whole nature of the child is changed. He is dull, drowsy, listless or irritable. Vision is frequently double or otherwise disordered. Often after sleep the child will waken with all the symptoms of disease. Days of wholesome, pleasurable excitement are marred by the occurrence of a prostrating attack of recurring headache.

The above description will create a more or less definite impression which has proved the bane of the whole childhood of many a reader.

The best treatment for the periodic headaches of childhood is preventive.

It is noticed that in nearly every case the child is nervous and irritable, like manner. This fact should put parents on their guard when a child has headache from slight provocation. The younger the child is when such headaches begin, the more pains-taking and persistent should be the care taken to prevent the establishment of a head-habit.

Care in the quality and quantity of food is of vital importance in every case.

The child needs plenty of whole-wheat food, and is often better satisfied with some high-grade breads between meals.

He will then be less apt to overload the stomach, or to eat too quickly at meal time.

The supper should always be a light meal. Butter and cream are articles of food at once nutritious and palatable, and are good for him if not to be discouraged.

The hours of sleep should be long, ten hours are not too much for any child.

Periodic headaches are most common children who are much with their sisters and brothers, who are apt to graze at mealtimes, probably because only for older persons.

At the beginning of school life the child is placed under an unusual strain, mental and physical.

To offset this he should be given time to take part in outdoor sports and games. In tendency, the headache is developed, he should be directed to outdoor life and play, and away from too much reading and school work.

It is presumed that every modern school is thoroughly ventilated. It is to the credit of nearly all teachers that they are alive to the importance of fresh air.

FALL FUN.

England persists in the contention that its motives are entirely philanthropic. Well, answered Oom Paul, "I don't know what I want to do if I can't get up a good Rhodes movement in South Africa."

You really ought to get Julia a piano, said her mother. What's the use? returned Julia's father. A banjo would bother the people in the next house just as much and would not be so costly.

Old Lady—Shame on you, boys! Now, you never hear of little girls throwing stones and killing birds. Bad boy—Come yer don't! Who ever saw a girl pick up a stone and throw it at a bird?

Young Lady—Shame on you, boys! Now, you never hear of little girls throwing stones and killing birds. Bad boy—Come yer don't! Who ever saw a girl pick up a stone and throw it at a bird?

I think said the ingenuous man, that I have an invention at last which will make my fortune. What is it? It is a camera for use in fishing camps.

—Come yer don't! Who ever saw a girl pick up a stone and throw it at a bird?

Penitis in Reversed Order—Bobby! Bobby! My pa gave me a watch, and promised me a lickerin' if I was late to school any more. What did you get? Johnny Poor—A lickerin', an' a promise I'll watch if I was not late any more.

A Cautionary Approach—Mrs. Matchmaker—What reasons have you for thinking Mr. Rich's intentions are serious? Miss Matchmaker—He introduced me to the subject of rings twice, and I am afraid he is serious.

I suppose you will twice as many rooms to your hotel before the exposition opens, said the tourist. No, answered the Parisian landlady.

We are more resourceful than that. We will achieve the same practical result by an easier method. We will get twice as much money for each room.

After the Boom—When I came to this town, said the man on the dry-goods box, everything I had in the world was tied up in a red bandana.

And now? And now? I asked the tourist who was waiting for a train. And now, replied the man, everything I've got in the world is tied down with mortgages.

NOTHING UNUSUAL.

Jimmie, start right going to lick me to-day, teacher said.

Teacher—Not, why should I?

Jimmie—Cause if I go home au'teal p'wan I didn't get no lickerin' hell thing I'm lyin'.

LAMENESS IN HORSES.

Fetlock lameness is manifested by a short, jerky step, the animal stopping on the toe or often hopping on three legs. Lameness caused by sore or enlarged tendons is similar to shoulder lameness, and is best examined with the animal at rest, as then the swelling, heat and pain of the tendon are greatest along the course of these parts. It is more difficult to diagnose foot lameness, as I have seen them they could enjoy themselves I should want a piano and a music rack with my feet.

Foot lameness would be about four windows in it and plants in each window. Also a little stand with a chafing dish and some cups and saucers on it. I should like a number of pretty books and photographs of the animal. The floor should be hard wood with an art square and soft rug on it. I should have a cabinet where I could put my shells and curiosities. The walls should be decorated with pictures and photographs of the animal. There would be a couch and a paper rack on the wall. If I had such a room I could spend many happy evenings.

Highly with a hammer and notice the flinching when the sore spot is struck. If the animal is nervous, it will require great care to distinguish the actual pain and the nervousness. Hoof lameness is known by a peculiar hopping gait. The animal walks trotting, turns the back of the hoof, and the toe is held straight. The lameness shows itself by the difficulty the animal experiences in elevating the hind part and bringing it forward, which is done by the leg dragging. The little animal either stretches the lame leg stretched out behind or stands firmly on the soil. In the first case he cannot back and in the latter he cannot move the lame leg forward.

YOUNG FOLKS.

READ YOUR CHARACTER.

Here is an astrological prediction, said to indicate the character of the person according to the month in which he was born.

If a girl is born in January, she will be a prudent housewife, given to melancholy, but good tempered.

If in February, a humane and affectionate wife and tender mother.

If in March, a frivolous chatterbox, something given to quarreling.

If in April, inconsistent, not intelligent, but likely to be good looking.

If in May, handsome, and likely to be happy.

If in June, impetuous, will marry early, and be frivolous.

If in July, passably handsome, but with a sulky temper.

If in August, amiable and practical, likely to marry rich.

If in September, discreet, affable and much liked.

If in October, pretty and coquettish and likely to be unhappy.

If in November, liberal kind, of a mild disposition.

If in December, well proportioned, fond of novelty and extravagant.

BAGS ALL THE FASHION.

To be in the swim these days a girl must have a bag, plain or fancy, as her taste selects, cheap or expensive, as her purse permits, but it must be a bag. It is not only sufficient to have a bag, but one must acquire the up-to-date ways of carrying it, and doing accessory to the bag's attire.

The chain from which it hangs is longer than it used to be and is clutched by the fair wearer in the middle, so that part of the chain itself dangles alongside the bag, then the hand is allowed to drop to its full length, and the girl strides along in an athletic fashion.

These bags are of all sorts and conditions, large and small, of silk, satin, beads, fancy velvets, with silver or gold, plain or jeweled tops; in fact, the variety is almost infinite.

These bags are in the possession of the rich and the poor, the old and the young, the wise and the foolish, the good and the bad, the honest and the dishonest, the virtuous and the vicious.

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HIS CORONATION BOOTS.

Napoleon Would Not Pay for Them and They Are Sold at Auction.

Talking of boots, the pair worn by Napoleon at his coronation were sold the other day near Altkirch, in Alsace, for twenty-five marks. David has left us a carefully painted image of him in his painting of that function. They were made up by an Alsatian named Mol, according to a design he furnished, with the other articles of the imperial suit. The leather was of that kind of morocco which is used in the cream-colored babouches of the Moor, the nicest leather of any to a sensitive foot.

Then David was not easily satisfied,

and made the shoemaker discard two pairs on which he tried his hand before he made the third, which were in all respects, just what he wanted. The bill for the boots was £40. Napoleon thought it impudent robbery, but he calmed down when Mol offered to ask nothing if he gave him back the boots.

Emperor, though he was, he took the shoemaker at his word.

This tradesman in 1804 was at the top of his wheel, and had the business of the court. He was a favorite of Josephine, and was the best customer, but the glories of the first empire only lasted ten years. Mol found himself out in the cold with a dangerous reputation. His son gambled away the Palais Royal the fortune made in business.

The old man, poor, and broken-hearted, went back to Alsace, with nothing but the pair of coronation boots. But they served him in good stead, and he became a successful boot maker. He was a man of the world, and the Emperor's favor was with him.

He died in 1840, leaving a widow.

His widow married a man who was a member of the French parliament.

He died in 1850, leaving a widow.

She died in 1860, leaving a widow.

She died in 1870, leaving a widow.

She died in 1880, leaving a widow.

She died in 1890, leaving a widow.

She died in 1900, leaving a widow.

She died in 1910, leaving a widow.

She died in 1920, leaving a widow.

She died in 1930, leaving a widow.

She died in 1940, leaving a widow.

She died in 1950, leaving a widow.

She died in 1960, leaving a widow.

She died in 1970, leaving a widow.

She died in 1980, leaving a widow.

She died in 1990, leaving a widow.

She died in 2000, leaving a widow.

She died in 2010, leaving a widow.

She died in 2020, leaving a widow.

She died in 2030, leaving a widow.

She died in 2040, leaving a widow.

She died in 2050, leaving a widow.

She died in 2060, leaving a widow.

She died in 2070, leaving a widow.

She died in 2080, leaving a widow.

She died in 2090, leaving a widow.

She died in 2100, leaving a widow.

She died in 2110, leaving a widow.

She died in 2120, leaving a widow.

She died in 2130, leaving a widow.

She died in 2140, leaving a widow.

She died in 2150, leaving a widow.

She died in 2160, leaving a widow.

She died in 2170, leaving a widow.

She died in 2180, leaving a widow.

She died in 2190, leaving a widow.

She died in 2200, leaving a widow.

She died in 2210, leaving a widow.

She died in 2220, leaving a widow.

She died in 2230, leaving a widow.

She died in 2240, leaving a widow.

She died in 2250, leaving a widow.

She died in 2260, leaving a widow.

She died in 2270,

STORY OF THE WEDDING RING.

By BERTHA M. CLAY,

Author of "A Queen Among Women," "How Will It End," "The Burden of a Secret." Etc.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Lord Carlswood noise out in dismay. He had been dining out and Mrs. Waldron had given orders that she was not at home to any one. He was pleased to find her alone; then he found the fatigued woman, the eyes glistened with the prospect of a quiet evening. He had drawn his chair to the window, making some careless remark about the weather, when Ismay had joined together to hold him back. He had tempted a young girl to false to her vows to break her truth, to desert her home, to bring ruin upon the man of his wife and child, he had caused unutterable sorrow and done immeasurable wrong. What excuse could he offer? The reason she once seemed all sufficient to him, now seemed weak at worthless. He too, was afraid, and wished the deed undone.

"I may, what are you thinking?" he asked.
Then she turned to him, and her face frightened him. Her skin was so white, with colorless lips and shadowed eyes—the face of one who has received a mortal blow; she seemed almost unconscious of his presence; unable to move, to speak, to move.
"He was shocked and terrified; she went to her and took both her hands in his.

"I may," he said, "what is the matter, my dear child?"

The eyes raised to his were dazed and deadened by grief.

"What has happened to you?" he cried. "You look as ill, you frightened me; you look as though you were dying. Is it the matter?"
"I have seen Paul," she replied, and the tone of her voice was so changed, so hoarse, so altered that he did not know it. "I have seen Paul," she repeated, "and I asked him to take me back—to take me back because I love him still, and I am still in love with him, though he is wretched—and he would not. He said I had broken his heart years ago and the thought is killing me."

The white face dropped—her hands fell to her sides, her fingers died away on her colorless lips, and in the next minute Ismay Waldron, the beautiful woman, the unhappy wife, lay white and senseless at the old man's feet.
"Paul!" he called her name. "She is the victim, not of her vanity, but of my pride. I have slain her!"

Some hours afterward Lord Carlswood sat by Ismay's bed. A grave-faced doctor was there, and he looked as though he had come from the grave, so somber, so gloomy. He was a veritable giving. Ismay lay quite unconscious. No word that was uttered fell on her ears.

"You say," repeated the old lord, "that she is dead. We have some great shock."

"You mean the grave, really. This illness comes from the mind, not the body; there has been a strain upon the mind and that, followed by a shock has been too much for the not over-strong brain."

Lord Carlswood looked at him.

"She is in danger, you think?"
"She lies in the very shadow of death," said the doctor; "human skill can avail her but very little."

Days passed and the shadow of death did not pass from the room. It seemed to "hang" over Ismay, and it seemed to "hang" over her.

A fortnight had elapsed, and one evening she lay on the nurse who stood by her bedside.

"Will you tell Lord Carlswood I want him?" she said, and the old lord hastened to obey the call.

"Are we quite alone?" she asked.

He kissed the worn face, he held fondly in his own the thin, white hands.

"My darling, what can I do for you?" he asked.

She raised her large, mournful eyes to his face.

"Grandfather," she said, "I have not long to live."

He would have interposed her, but she held up her hand in silence.

"I have never heard what people call religious," she said; "but I am going to die. I shall have to face the great judge. When shall I answer about my duty as a wife?"

The old man looked distressed and disengaged; he tried to soothe her.

"You will get better, Ismay; do not despair."

"But some time or other I must die. What shall I say? You tempt me—me—me!"

The words sounded like a sharp-edged sword. Were this death and fear of judgment the result of what he had done, the consequence of his sin? The mournful eyes, the faltering voice, the frightened face filled him with dismay.

"Do you wish it all undone, Ismay?" he asked.

"Yes," she whispered faintly. "I would give my life to him; but it is too late—Paul is dead."

She was too weak for tears, but the anguish of her face frightened him.

"I want to ask him to take me back; I would willingly have been poor with him."

"But he is rich now. He would not take me back; and it is killing me. I am afraid to die—my life has been so empty, my sin so great."

Then she fell back faint and exhausted, her head leaning to call for help, but she caught him.

"Tell me before you go—you tempt me—you are old and wise—tell me what answer shall I give in extenuation of my sin?"

"May Heaven pardon me!" said the old man. "I do not know."

He could not bear it; he gave one more look at the closed eyes and the white face, and hastily quitted the room. Those words haunted and frightened him.

"You tempted me. What shall I say?"

For the first time he thought of the affair under its religious aspect, he thought of the sin. Hitherto it had seemed to him a proper time to talk to men about their sins, to keep up the prestige of his family honor and name; now, since Ismay's words had frightened him, he saw things in quite a different light.

He had given orders that she was not at home to any one. He was pleased to find her alone; then he found the fatigued woman, the eyes glistened with the prospect of a quiet evening. He had drawn his chair to the window, making some careless remark about the weather, when Ismay had joined together to hold him back. He had tempted a young girl to false to her vows to break her truth, to desert her home, to bring ruin upon the man of his wife and child, he had caused unutterable sorrow and done immeasurable wrong. What excuse could he offer? The reason she once seemed all sufficient to him, now seemed weak at worthless. He too, was afraid, and wished the deed undone.

"I might have adopted the child, and have given her a home for life together," he thought. "I have done wrong. For a Carlswood to acknowledge that means that he must frankly own it and atone for it. I, who prided myself on my long descent, on my unblushing honest on my stainless name—I must go to this man and ask his forgiveness."

He wanted again to Ismay, and from her learned that she was a widow, the new member, the gifted orator, the "man of the people." Paul Waldron, his grandfather's husband. He did not wait to explain his surprise. She was in great danger, and believed that her husband's presence would save her. Her life seemed ebbing fast. Heaven help him if he should be too late!

Once more he was disturbed at his thoughts; this time it was by the unexpected announcement of "Lord Carlswood." He had heard nothing of his wife's illness. He had resolved upon leaving England after that interview, and had not even told his wife again. He rose from his seat when he heard the name, and stood ready to receive his visitor. At last they stood face to face, the injurer, and the injured, the proud peer and the proud commoner. The old man, a grand old face quivering with emotion, and pale with dread.

In his courtly, high-bred fashion Lord Carlswood held out his hand.

"I have done you a grievous wrong, sir," he said, and I am here to ask your pardon."

Lord Carlswood was gazing into a face as proud as his own.

"I have no pardon to give, Lord Carlswood," was the haughty reply, "but I am too late to ask it."

"You must not refuse me," said the old nobleman.

"Years ago, Lord Carlswood, you tempted from me my wife, whom I loved as no man ever loved a woman before you took her. I have my children; you robbed me of every hope. For such wrongs I have no pardon."

The old man bent his head with a heavy heart, a heavy heart in him.

"I do not think so at the time; see it now. I am an old man, and I ask you to forgive me."

"You ask an impossibility," was the stern reply.

"I am a proud race, continued the old man, "so much pride from it ever bent his knee in supplication to his fellow man. I do it to you."

Paul half turned away; he saw tears gathering in the old nobleman's eyes.

"I shall look upon myself as an ass, unless I am rebuked," he said.

"It was I who wronged you, not Ismay, your wife. I tempted you—I studied every foible, every weakness of her character. I lured her away from you, and it is not just that I should be blamed."

Paul stood in silence for a few minutes, and then he said:

"I do not understand your motive for asking my pardon."

Lord Carlswood looked at him in surprise.

"You did not know that she was ill? Ismay is dying, sir! I am sure, if you would go to her, if you would speak kindly to her, she would live—she could be better. You refuse me. For the love of Heaven, come and visit her!"

"I am sorry," repeated Paul, interrupting the passionate flow of words.

"In the presence of death," he said kindly, "all human love and hate disappears. I will go with you."

"And you forgive me?" said the low voice.

There was a short struggle, and then Paul laid his hand on the trembling arm. "Forgive you," he said, and they left the house together.

CHAPTER XIX.

Gently and noiselessly they went up the broad staircase that led to Ismay's room. They passed the marble staircase that gleamed palely between the costly hangings, the rare pictures that adorned the walls. Paul, looking on the magnificence display, thought to himself:

"It was for this she deserted me, and sold my love."

"I am sorry," he said, and he was going to her to forgive her.

Lord Carlswood pointed to the door of her room.

"The best part goes in alone," he said, and Paul, turning the handle, quietly went in.

He never forgot the scene, the bright sunshine came in, softened and

warmed her.

"Tell me before you go—you tempt me—you are old and wise—tell me what answer shall I give in extenuation of my sin?"

"May Heaven pardon me!" said the old man. "I do not know."

He could not bear it; he gave one more look at the closed eyes and the white face, and hastily quitted the room. Those words haunted and frightened him.

"You tempted me. What shall I say?"

For the first time he thought of the sin. Hitherto it had seemed to him a proper time to talk to men about their sins, to keep up the prestige of his family honor and name; now, since Ismay's words had frightened him, he saw things in quite a different light.

He had given orders that she was not at home to any one. He was pleased to find her alone; then he found the fatigued woman, the eyes glistened with the prospect of a quiet evening.

He had drawn his chair to the window, making some careless remark about the weather, when Ismay had joined together to hold him back. He had tempted a young girl to false to her vows to break her truth, to desert her home, to bring ruin upon the man of his wife and child, he had caused unutterable sorrow and done immeasurable wrong. What excuse could he offer? The reason she once seemed all sufficient to him, now seemed weak at worthless. He too, was afraid, and wished the deed undone.

"I may, what are you thinking?" he asked.

Then she turned to him, and her face frightened him. Her skin was so white, with colorless lips and shadowed eyes—the face of one who has received a mortal blow; she seemed almost unconscious of his presence; unable to move, to speak, to move.

"He was shocked and terrified; she went to her and took both her hands in his.

"I may," he said, "what is the matter, my dear child?"

The eyes raised to his were dazed and deadened by grief.

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"Paul!" he called her name. "She is the victim, not of her vanity, but of my pride. I have slain her!"

Some hours afterward Lord Carlswood sat by Ismay's bed. A grave-faced doctor was there, and he looked as though he had come from the grave, so somber, so gloomy. He was a veritable giving. Ismay lay quite unconscious. No word that was uttered fell on her ears.

"You say," repeated the old lord, "that she is dead. We have some great shock."

"You mean the grave, really. This illness comes from the mind, not the body; there has been a strain upon the mind and that, followed by a shock has been too much for the not over-strong brain."

Lord Carlswood looked at him.

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"She lies in the very shadow of death," said the doctor; "human skill can avail her but very little."

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"Are we quite alone?" she asked.

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"My darling, what can I do for you?" he asked.

She raised her large, mournful eyes to his face.

"Grandfather," she said, "I have not long to live."

He would have interposed her, but she held up her hand in silence.

"I have never heard what people call religious," she said; "but I am going to die. I shall have to face the great judge. When shall I answer about my duty as a wife?"

The old man looked distressed and disengaged; he tried to soothe her.

"You will get better, Ismay; do not despair."

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The words sounded like a sharp-edged sword. Were this death and fear of judgment the result of what he had done, the consequence of his sin? The mournful eyes, the faltering voice, the frightened face filled him with dismay.

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"You tempted me. What shall I say?"

For the first time he thought of the sin. Hitherto it had seemed to him a proper time to talk to men about their sins, to keep up the prestige of his family honor and name; now, since Ismay's words had frightened him, he saw things in quite a different light.

He had given orders that she was not at home to any one. He was pleased to find her alone; then he found the fatigued woman, the eyes glistened with the prospect of a quiet evening.

He had drawn his chair to the window, making some careless remark about the weather, when Ismay had joined together to hold him back. He had tempted a young girl to false to her vows to break her truth, to desert her home, to bring ruin upon the man of his wife and child, he had caused unutterable sorrow and done immeasurable wrong. What excuse could he offer? The reason she once seemed all sufficient to him, now seemed weak at worthless. He too, was afraid, and wished the deed undone.

"I may, what are you thinking?" he asked.

Then she turned to him, and her face frightened him. Her skin was so white, with colorless lips and shadowed eyes—the face of one who has received a mortal blow; she seemed almost unconscious of his presence; unable to move, to speak, to move.

"He was shocked and terrified; she went to her and took both her hands in his.

"I may," he said, "what is the matter, my dear child?"

The eyes raised to his were dazed and deadened by grief.

"What has happened to you?" he cried. "You look as ill, you frightened me; you look as though you were dying. Is it the matter?"

"I have seen Paul," she replied, and the tone of her voice was so changed, so hoarse, so altered that he did not know it. "I have seen Paul," she repeated, "and I asked him to take me back because I love him still, and I am still in love with him, though he is wretched—and he would not. He said I had broken his heart years ago and the thought is killing me."

The white face dropped—her hands fell to her sides, her fingers died away on her colorless lips, and in the next minute Ismay Waldron, the beautiful woman, the unhappy wife, lay white and senseless at the old

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1899

The "Sardinian" with the Canadian contingent, arrived at Capetown on Wednesday.

The Ontario Government has resolved to preserve our spruce forests for the benefit of our own people. The Hon. E. J. Davis, of the Crown Lands Department, states that it is the settled policy of the Ontario Government to restrict the cutting of spruce on Crown Lands to the needs of the Canadian pulp mills. Permits now granted contain a stipulation that the pulp wood is not to be exported from Ontario. The only spruce that now goes is that from the settlers in clearing their lands.

The Michigan lumbermen have lost in the first round in their suit against the Province of Ontario. They brought suit to have the Act of the Ontario Legislature compelling all saw logs cut in Ontario to be sawn into lumber before exportation declared ultra vires, that is, beyond the jurisdiction of the Legislature, and also claiming heavy damages on account of being prohibited from exporting saw logs to be cut in Michigan mills. The case was argued before Justice Street some time ago, and on Friday last he gave judgement in favor of the Province on all points. The case will be appealed, and will no doubt reach the Privy Council before it is finally disposed of.

The British forces in South Africa are now advancing all along the line, though they are most stubbornly opposed by the Boers. Lengthy despatches containing accounts from the seat of war will be found in the inside pages. Later despatches state that on Tuesday the troops under Lord Methuen attacked the Boer army eight thousand strong at Moller river, and after a fierce engagement which lasted ten hours, the Boer forces were utterly routed. In his despatch to the Queen Lord Methuen says:—"The battle was the bloodiest of the century. The British shelled the enemy out of the trenches, and then charged. The result was terrible." No details of losses are given.

The action of the Ontario Government in prohibiting the exportation of nickel ore and nickel matte taken from any of the Crown lands, or any lands which may hereafter be disposed of by the Crown, is one which will command itself to the people generally. It is also likely to have a far-reaching effect upon the industries of the province of Ontario, and which may result in the establishment in Ontario of various works for the production of nickel to be used in the building of warships for the British navy. It is the intention of the government to reopen negotiations with the Imperial authorities, under which the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty may obtain an interest in the still unpatented nickel lands of the province, and by means of their development secure an unlimited supply of nickel, for the manufacture of armor plate, and other materials for the equipment and protection of war vessels. It will be news to the people of Ontario to learn that a similar offer was made by the government of this province in the year 1891; but as the merits of nickel in connection with the manufacture of armor-plate had not then been made apparent, the Lords of the Admiralty did not deem it wise to avail themselves of the privilege then tendered.

Farmers and Farming.

The time was when any man of ordinary ability could open a general store, grocery, or hotel, and succeed in making money. That time is past. To-day a man must become familiar with the business he engages in. He must master the details, thus preparing himself to compete with those engaged in a similar calling.

The same changes have taken place with regard to farming. There are a number of men living to-day who can remember when the timber was removed that a crop of grain was then as easily grown as a crop of weeds to-day. Then there was money in growing grain. Gradually matters changed. We had our barley period and made money fast in raising this cereal. The McKinley bill was passed and the profitable raising of barley was a thing of the past.

Slowly but surely different methods of farming were adopted. Dairying and cheese-making were introduced in different localities, and to-day it is one of the principal means of making a livelihood on the farm. With this came pork-producing, and the cultivation of fruit for the foreign market.

These changes made a demand on the farmer. Ordinary farming required skill to make it profitable, but when a farmer was dairying, hog-raising and producing fruit, his knowledge respecting these several businesses must be broadened. The result is that to-day, the go-a-head farmer has acquired a knowledge of many things that in the early days were not necessary, but he has in every sense of the word a calling that is worthy of the best minds. No longer is it wise to leave the boy on the

farm who does not exhibit special propensities.

Necessity is said to be the mother of invention and that is what has helped to make the change. The government has been liberal in sending men who have made a specialty in some one line to deliver addresses in various places throughout the country. This is the object of the Farmers' Institute meetings, and that they have been successful in helping the farmer to attain greater success in his calling cannot be doubted. Those who attend these meetings get many new ideas which are helpful, and tend to make farming more of a success and less of a drudgery than heretofore. Let all who can attend the Farmers' Institute meetings to be held here on Dec. 8th.

ABSON NEWS.

(From Our Correspondent.)

Miss Corn McConnell, who has been visiting her sister at Bogart, has returned home.

Mr. R. Scott has been improving the appearance of his house by painting it. Mr. Sydenham Bird and Miss Besse Sydenham St. John at Anson.

Miss Charlotte Haiderle is visiting her sister at Hazelwood.

Miss B. McMullen who has been visiting her uncle at Moira, has returned home.

Mr. J. Cummings, of Grafton, has been spending a few weeks at Mr. Angus Cummings. He has been north hunting and succeeded in shooting a fine deer.

Chatterton Chips.

(From Our Correspondent.)

The farmers have their fall work about done, and are looking for the close of navigation every day, but the weather is not very favorable.

Miss Sime has been re-engaged to teach our school for next year.

One of our citizens who went away last spring and has failed to provide for his family, it is rumored, intends coming home soon, and the boys talk of giving him a reception. One party refers to him as "the feathers," and we think the rest can find enough room to stick them on with.

Jas. Gay has sold his farm near Foxboro to his brother Thomas, and is moving on to buy.

Geo. Franklin has moved to Frankfort to work in the paper mill.

R. Lithgow is nearly laid up with rheumatism in his head and leg, but he still runs his mill. His new engine is a daisy.

In response to a call of the Dominion Alliance prohibition conventions are being held in many counties of Ontario and a "voters league" is being formed to take action in favor of temperance candidates at the next election.

A Beautiful \$8. Overcoat.

It is acknowledged that the fine beaver overcoats sold by the Oak Hall at \$10 are the best in the country, and to those in Belleville. Then we have a coat at \$8 fine beaver, carefully made inside, all satin taped, French faced, and shoulders and cuffs. The price is equal to anything offered in Belleville (outside our store) at \$10.

A plague of smallpox is reported from Kincardine. The secretary of the State Board of Health, who is in charge of the infected district, says that in one place in a population of eighteen hundred there are fully five hundred cases in various stages of the disease. A number of counties are infected.

The Best \$1.00 Umbrella.

Most men are now using umbrellas look only at the handle and never seem to think what the cover is made of. The Oak Hall, Belleville, buy and sell umbrellas on their merit and at the same time make a profit. We have the best \$1 umbrella in Belleville. We have the pretty handle and the cover warranted fast color.

HAD FUN WITH THE PORTER.**A Joke That Somewhat Resembled a Two Edged Sword.**

The traveling men employed by a certain crackle factory in New Orleans drummer, "Handle With Care!" Whenever they got the inscription makes more or less talk, and it is a pretty good ad for the crackle. On a day a large sample case arrived by express at a small town not far up the coast, and on one side was the familiar dynamite lettering. The luggage had been sent ahead of a traveler who was expected next day, and, being on to the cracker factory go, the thought he would have some fun with a crackle. When he was half engaged. Calling the man into the office, he pointed out the case and told him to carry it up stairs. The porter read the inscription and turned pale as if from exhaustion.

In cutting the vine the twigs turned black, the bark peeled off, and it required no slight force to free the vine from its clinging grasp, which left the flesh red and blistered. The gum exuding from the vine was of a grayish dark tinge, remarkably adhesive and of a disagreeable animal odor, powerful and persistent.

The native servants manifested the greatest fear of the vine, which they called "the devil's snare," and were full of stories of its death dealing powers.

Its voracity is almost beyond belief, its power of suction being contained in a number of minute vessels which it injects into the skin.

Its soles is animal, the blood is drawn off and the carcass dropped. On a horse

raw meat being thrown to it, in the space of five minutes the blood is drawn off and the mass thrown aside.—Scottish Nights.

W. FLINT JONES,

278 Front St., BELLEVILLE.

NOTICE to CREDITORSIN the matter of the estate of George Coffey, late of the Village of Stirling in the County of Hastings, gentleman, deceased, under the Revised Statutes of Ontario, chap. J29, sec. 28, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of the above named, to-wit: the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, gentleman, deceased, who died on or about the 21st day of October, A.D. 1899, a statement in writing is made by the executors of the estate, F. B. Parker at Stirling P.O., the executor of the estate, F. B. Parker, Esq., of Stirling, to whom to his solicitor as hereinunder, on or before the 1st day of December, A.D. 1900, a statement in writing is made by the executors of the estate, F. B. Parker, Esq., of Stirling, to whom full particulars of their claims and demands, with the nature of security (if any) hold by them.

And notice is further given that after the date of the above statement, the executors propose to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard to the nature and value of each item of which notice has been given as required.

All persons indebted to the said estate are advised to make application to the executors for their indebtedness on or before the 15th day of Nov. next, or to the said Executor.

Dated the 27th day of October, 1899.

W. N. PONTON, Esq., Solicitor for Executor.

REAL ESTATE

—AND—

FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY.

The undersigned negotiates the Sale or

Purchase and Renting of Property, Collec-

tions Rents and transacts General Real

Estate business.

Fire Insurance represented:

The GUARDIAN,

NORWICH UNION,

GORE.

W. S. MARTIN.

SWINE BREEDERS, ATTENTION

I have for service Thoroughbred Tam

worth, Yorkshire and Durac Jersey Barts,

registered pedigree.

Thoroughbred DURAC JERSEY PIGS

for either sex. Price right.

W. T. SINE,

Lot 12, Con. 5, Rawdon. Sine, P. O.

Circus an Actor.

The giraffe has such powers of mimicry

that, although its size might be supposed

to make it a conspicuous object to its ene-

mies, the most practised eye has been de-

ceived by the animal's resemblance to

one of the dead and blanched tree trunks

which he abounds in his haunts.

The Menace Man.

The meanest man in the world is the

husband who placed his purse in a mouse

trap so that his wife could not get it in

the early morning without liberating

it.

"Tim on my way to the salt mines,"

said the black bearded man, "to sell 'em some explosives."

"The clerk held on the counter with

an armful of books to momen-

tum, "you're a boy!" he yelled,

driving me some water quick! I'm afraid

I'm going to faint!"—New Orleans

Times-Democrat.

**New Goods Arriving
FOR
Grennan's Great Sale.**

Day after day they keep coming to feed this GROWING BUSINESS. Bought at prices which makes other dealers stare and say, IMPOSSIBLE! But we get them all the same, and we know you don't object to getting honest goods at less than wholesale prices. Heavy selling lately has left a lot of short ends of stock, which we will clear out this coming week at littler prices than has been.

10c. ready for our Remnant Sale. Close the Store on WEDNESDAY and measure and price all short ends for a Quick Clearance.

Come MONDAY 4th and get your choice of 1500 Rolls Fine Wall Paper, regular 10c., 15c. and 20c. value for just 5c. a roll. 3c. and 5c. Borders for 1c. yard. Come early.

TUESDAY, 5th. Clearance of all odd lines of Men's Underwear, 8 goods for 50c. A lot of High Grade Goods worth 40 to 50c., clearing at 25c. each. Come early.

WEDNESDAY, 6th. Store Closed to measure Remnants and mark give-away-prices on all Odds and Ends of stock. "Don't come early."

THURSDAY, 7th.—Remnant Sale starts at 8:30. Be on hand early for short ends of Dress Goods, Silks, Velvets, Cloths, Flannels, etc. Along with the Dry Goods Remnants we will put out about 100 pairs of Ladies', Misses' and Child's Boots & Shoes, odd lots of Underwear, Hosiery and Gloves, Hats and Caps, etc., in all about \$1000 worth of desirable goods, which will be cleared for less than half that amount.

FRIDAY 8th.—84 Men's Fine Felt Hats, regularly priced from 75c. to \$2.00 each, on sale for just 10c. each. 25 pieces Fine Dress Goods at half price. Come early.

SATURDAY, 9th.—6 Ladies' Fine Beaver Cloth Mantles, sizes 32, 34 and 36, \$8.00 and \$9.00 values for \$1.49 each. A big list of Grocery Specials which we can't put in for lack of space. See them on our grocery counter Saturday morning. Come early.

B. GRENNAN,
FIRST STORE WEST OF POST OFFICE, STIRLING.

THE VAMPIRE VINE.

A Plant That Dies of Living Animals.

The octopus has hitherto been regarded as the most hateful and horrible of all created things. There has, however, been discovered in Nicaragua a plant which is as fearsome as the devilish. It is a vine, said to be composed of bare iron-stemmed stems, which are covered with the weeping willow denuded of leaves, of a dark hue and covered with a thick viscid gum that exudes from the pores. Drawing its knife, he endeavored to cut the animal free, but it was only with the greatest difficulty he succeeded in severing the fleshy, muscular fibers. To his horror, when he did so, he saw that the dog's body was blood stained, while the skin appeared to have been actually sucked or puckered in spots, and the animal staggered as if from exhaustion.

In cutting the vine the twigs turned black, the bark peeled off, and it required no slight force to free the vine from its clinging grasp, which left the flesh red and blistered. The gum exuding from the vine was of a grayish dark tinge, remarkably adhesive and of a disagreeable animal odor, powerful and persistent.

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raw meat being thrown to it, in the space of five minutes the blood is drawn off and the mass thrown aside.—Scottish Nights.

WHEELER and WILSON

W. T. SINE

L. S. CURRIE, Agent.

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Illustr

FRESH ARRIVALS

Every day we are putting new goods in the various departments. We keep our store right up to date with the latest goods, and mark everything in plain figures at the very close prices that characterize our cash business. If you are not a regular customer of ours, we want you to be one, and we urge you to visit our store and get our prices for what you want, which is the best advertisement we can get. Our goods and prices speak for themselves.

New Silks.

We have just put into stock 16 lovely new colors in striped silks suitable for Blouses. These we have marked at the very low price of

35 cents a yard,

but they have all the appearance and finish of much higher priced goods. Dark and light colors.

Sateens.

Lovely new colorings in hand-some patterns, suitable for covering quilts, sofa cushions, etc. Soft and silky looking goods, at 18c. and 25c. a yard.

Money Returned.

If you are not satisfied with anything you get here when you get it home, bring it back and get your money.

New Jackets.

More new Jackets in Black and Fawns just received. You will wonder at the good quality cloths we offer made up in pretty styles at \$3.50, \$3.00, up to \$7.50.

Fur Lined Capes.

These comfortable garments are more fashionable than ever. There is no more comfortable or convenient garment for a lady, so warm and so easy to slip on and off. We have just received some handsome new ones.

Ladies' Vests.

Special values at 15c., 20c. and 25c. in heavy winter undervests.

Tapestry Carpets.

Our special line at 50c. and 65c. a yard look almost like Brussels. You would scarcely know the difference (except for the price) and they give splendid wear. We have them in the very latest designs and colors.

Millinery.

Our Millinery department is kept fresh with new arrivals almost daily. We don't depend on this department alone for a living and all the goods are marked at DRY GOODS PRICES, which means a nice saving to you on your new hat or bonnet.

BLASTED BY NATURE.

A VOLCANIC EXPLOSION THAT DESTROYED AN ISLAND.

A Report of This Most Appalling Phenomenon, Which Resulted in the Loss of 30,000 Lives, Was Heard at a Distance of 3,000 Miles.

On Aug. 27, 1883, at 10 a. m., occurred the most stupendous and appalling of all the convulsions of nature which have occurred in the history of the world. By the great portion of the island of Krakatoa, in the strait of Sunda, was destroyed, while two new islands were created by volcanic action. We remember the fact mainly on account of the magnitude of the disaster, which followed the event and were witnessed all over the world. These sunsets, it is now hardly necessary to state, were caused by the impalpable dust and vapor particles which had been ejected from Krakatoa to a height of 20 miles or more from the surface of the earth and were still floating in the upper air.

The eruption caused a great seismic wave of the sea, which overwhelmed the villages on the neighboring shores and flooded a spread of 30,000 square miles. The height of the crest of this wave has been variously estimated, but at Telok Betong, in Sumatra, the water reached within six feet of the reed, which stands on a height of 75 feet above the sea, and the Dutch minister of Foreign Affairs said that the coast was carried by the wave up the valley nearly two miles inland and left, high and dry, more than 30 feet above the sea level.

It is interesting to note the fact that the explosion at Krakatoa was heard not only 30 and 300 miles away, but also at a distance of 3,000 miles. It was heard in India, and it was heard in Australia, and also in the island of Rodriguez, which is about 2,000 miles from Krakatoa. Moreover, the seismic wave referred to was noticed not only in South Africa, but also at Cape Horn, which is 7,500 miles distant from the strait of Sunda. But perhaps the most extraordinary of all the phenomena connected with the catastrophe of nature was the stupendous disturbance or air wave, produced by the explosion. This air wave, it is stated, went three times around the earth, and it has been remarked that "the character of this disturbance would seem almost inconceivable were it not for the fact that it is generated by the barograms of every great meteorological station on the world's surface."

It may be mentioned that, although the great explosion did not take place until 10 a. m., during the whole of the preceding night a continuous roar, like the discharge of heavy guns or thunder, could be heard throughout the towns and villages of Java and Sumatra and were terrified and did not dare to go to bed. Even on the previous day, the 26th, the sky, we are told, presented the most terrible appearance, fierce flashes of lightning penetrating the dense mass of clouds, the island, clouds of black matter were rushing across the sky, rapidly recurring detonations were heard continuously, and large pieces of pumice, quite warm, rained down at a distance of ten miles.

It is hardly a matter to be wondered at when we are told that at Casinom, Java, 355 miles distant, native boats were dispatched to assist an imaginary vessel in distress, and at Achern, 1,073 miles distant, it was supposed that a fort was being attacked, and the troops were put under arms. The result of the eruption was that the island of Sunda, a part of the island, seven square miles in extent, was completely blown away, and where there was formerly dry land there are now soundings of 90 fathoms, and in some parts 160 fathoms or more. Moreover, the bed of the sea some five or six miles to the north appears to have been raised, and the bed of the ocean, between the mother of a child, she married Henry Watkins, an elegant and accomplished gentleman" of 23, for whom she afterward bore seven children.

Mrs. Watkins was full of spirit, as a story told by one of her grandsons, T. B. Watkins of Lexington, states. She used to tell the story of the burial of Her. John Clay, the British Colonel Tarleton made a raid into Virginia, and his men devastated her place. Mrs. Clay repudiated Tarleton so severely that he emptied a sack of coal on her head, and told her to take it for her sins. And so she did, and Tarleton, who had seized the negro into her apron and threw it into the fire, saying that her hand "should not be polluted with British gold." She seems to have been a noble woman, much revered by those who knew her well, and with striking individuality and beauty.

In the year 1815 the Watkins gave up their tavern in Versailles and settled upon a farm which they owned, three miles south of town. Here Mrs. Watkins died in 1829, at the age of 80 years. Her remains were buried in country ground, close by and rested there until 1854, when they were removed to Lexington by her son Henry.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

THE THORN'S DAY.

So green the hedge show, and late With fairy leafage! Nothing can abate The creeping, vernal tide of happy spring, When the thorn's day comes, and the rose, From rain wasn't orchard'd o'er the green, wet, Shaken with gusts the crimson blossoms fall, And again the thorn's day comes, and the rose.

Only the thorn is flowered, though The wild willow and fat and pale green, Brief as the dawn shimmering on the grass, And then what shy spindaws will look up, And overhead the drap'd with water buttercup! Crushing their golden leaves in tender strife, And murmur through our talk of love and life—

"Only the thorn has had its day."

—*Pail Mail Gazette.*

CLAY'S MOTHER'S TAWN.

Something About the Mother of the Great Orator and Statesman.

Comparatively few people are now living who know that the mother of Henry Clay once "kept tavern" in the city of Louisville. Few, if any, have ever had it occur to them that but this was not the case Clay would most probably not have come to Kentucky at all.

The Watkins family arrived in Louisville about the close of the eighteenth century, bringing with them quite a sum of money. It may rightfully be said that there is little foundation for the popular idea that Henry Clay's boyhood was spent in the atmosphere of poverty, obscurity and absolute want. The mother of "Mill Boy" of the "Shades," Elizabeth, was a woman of wealth, a wealthy Virginia family, and in widowhood the Rev. John Clay (after whose death she married Henry Watkins) she married into a family of equal prominence with her own.

The Clays and Hudsons principally lived in the rather gorgeous city of the Virginias, and the Rev. John Clay was poor it was not due to the devastation wrought by the Revolutionary War.

It is interesting to note the fact that the explosion at Krakatoa was heard not only 30 and 300 miles away, but also at a distance of 3,000 miles. It was heard in India, and it was heard in Australia, and also in the island of Rodriguez, which is about 2,000 miles from Krakatoa. Moreover, the seismic wave referred to was noticed not only in South Africa, but also at Cape Horn, which is 7,500 miles distant from the strait of Sunda. But perhaps the most extraordinary of all the phenomena connected with the catastrophe of nature was the stupendous disturbance or air wave, produced by the explosion. This air wave, it is stated, went three times around the earth, and it has been remarked that "the character of this disturbance would seem almost inconceivable were it not for the fact that it is generated by the barograms of every great meteorological station on the world's surface."

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ANOTHER GREAT VICTORY

Lord Methuen's Column Defeats 3,000 Boers at Belmont.

Imperial Losses Were Very Heavy and It Was Another Costly Victory--The Guards Carried the Last Ridge at the Point of the Bayonet.

A despatch from London says:--The War Office has issued the following despatch from Gen. Lord Methuen, which was received through Gen. Sir Frederick Forester Walker at Cape Town:--

"Belmont, Nov. 23.--'I attack the enemy at daybreak this morning in a strong position on three ridges, which were carried in succession, the last attack being prepared by sharpshells. The infantry behaved splendidly, and received support from the naval brigade and artillery. The enemy fought with courage and skill. Had I attacked later I should have had far heavier losses. Our victory was complete. I have 40 prisoners. I am burying a good number of Boers, but the greater part of the killed and wounded were taken away by their comrades. I have a large number of horses and cows. I destroyed a large amount of ammunition."

"The British loss was 3 officers and 55 men killed, 23 officers and 128 men wounded, and 18 men missing."

"Brig.-Gen. Fetherstonhaugh was severely wounded in the shoulder, and Lieut.-Col. Crabb, of the Grenadier Guards, is reported wounded."

"Our other casualties are:

"Grenadier Guards, Third Battalion, killed, Lieut. Fryer; wounded, Lieut. Blundell, dangerously. Second Battalion--Wounded, Lieut. Leslie, Lieut. Vaughan, Lieut. Gordon-Rebow, and Lieut. Russell; reported wounded, Lieut. Lyon and Lieut. Cameron. Rank and file, killed, 26, wounded 35, missing 13."

"Coldstream Guards--First Battalion, wounded, Lieut. Grant, Second Battalion, wounded, Lieut. the Hon. C. Willoughby, and Lieut. Burton, the latter severely. Rank and file, killed, 8; wounded, 23; missing, 5."

"Scots Guards--First Battalion, wounded, Major Hon. North Dalrymple-Hamilton, severely; Lieut. Bulkeley and Lieut. Alexander. Rank and file, killed, 9; wounded, 34."

"Northumberland Fusiliers--First Battalion, killed, Capt. Eager and Lieut. Brine; wounded, Major Rashwood, and Lieut. Festing, dangerously; Capt. Sapio and Lieut. Fisbourne, severely. Rank and file, killed, 12; wounded, 32."

"Northamptonshire Regiment--Second Battalion, wounded, Capt. Freeland and Lieut. Barton, severely."

"South Yorkshire Regiment--Second Battalion, rank and file, wounded, 8."

BOERS POSITION STRONG.

A despatch from London says:--Before anxiety as to the situation in Natal had been relieved there comes news of a great battle at Belmont. This has happened sooner than we expected."

"On the official account of the battle, but so far as can be gathered the fighting appears to have been almost a repetition of the battle of Elandslaagte. A despatch from the previous day estimated that the Boers in that vicinity numbered 3,000, and that they had five guns and judged from the absence of any statement to the contrary in the official despatch it is supposed that the British were slightly surprised in numbers by the Boers."

The Boers had chosen a position with their customary skill and were strongly entrenched. The British were obliged to carry three ridges in succession. Apparently the Guards bore the brunt of the fight on the last ridge by a bayonet charge after the defenders had been shaken with shrapnel."

While Gen. Methuen can be congratulated upon a brilliant victory, it is again with a cost of a heavy loss of officers and men."

On the 22d the Boers advanced their lines 300 yards. Col. Baden-Powell notified the town to prepare for a further fortnight's siege, but there is little ground for believing that it will be prolonged in a fortnight. At least a month must elapse before it can be relieved."

THE FIVE BATTLES.

The following table shows the British dead, wounded and missing in each of the five battles since the war opened:--

by Major Godwin on Nov. 7 led to a hot engagement. The Boers were driven out of the town, and one Englishman was wounded, but the British lost heavily in horses and cattle."

"Again on November 8 the Boers shelled the hospital, killing a patient. Col. Baden-Powell sent a message for the fifth time, demanding immunity for the Red Cross, and threatening reprisals. General Cronje deferred his answer."

Gen. Cronje answered Col. Baden-Powell's remonstrance against firing on the hospital, saying that he had no such as you, a commander, can have no fear of the result. Then he said: 'I am afraid, and I and my wife are thinking as much of those who have died for the honour of their country and of those who are suffering as we are thinking of our victory.'

"On Nov. 12 seven Cape police arrived with despatches from the north a fortnight old. They had been pursued by the Boers for ten days.

"On Nov. 13 enemy again shelled the hospital:--

ON BOERS KILLED.

The London Daily Chronicle's correspondent with the forces at Belmont says that the moral effect of Gen. Methuen's victory has been immense, inasmuch as the enemy had boasted that they could hold their position against all the soldiers England could send against them. The correspondent adds:

"I conversed with several prisoners, among them the most hardened Boers, and found that they lost all their spirit. There was a warm tribute to our troops who climbed the steep slopes in face of a murderous fire as nonchalantly as if they were on parade notwithstanding the fact that their comrades were dropping in every direction."

"The Boer fire, though terrific and sustained, became wildly inaccurate. Our shell fire completely demoralized the enemy. The Ninth Lancers, pursuing the retreating Boers, cut them off and drove them up a hill, and the British victory was complete."

"My estimate of the Boer losses is 500 killed and 150 wounded. Mr. Cromer, the British Minister here, has received the following despatch from General Kitchener:--

"'Wingate's force came up with the Khalifa's force seven miles southeast of Godid, and attacked it. After a sharp fight we took his position.'

"Khalifa, who was surrounded by a bodyguard of Emirs, was killed and all the principal Emirs were killed or captured except Osman Digna, who escaped."

"The Dervishes were utterly defeated, their whole camp was taken and thousands surrendered. A large number of women, children and cattle also fell into the hands of the Anglo-Egyptian force."

AT DAWN OF DAY.

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"Possibly, however, the victory would have been even more decisive had we possessed more cavalry."

BOERS WERE PLUCKY.

The London Daily Mail's correspondent at Orange river says that the Boers at Belmont fought with the stubborn pluck they have shown elsewhere. Their gunners, standing by them with dogged determination, held out until the last moment.

When they were driven from the first ridge by the Guards' bayonets, they withdrew to the second, which they contested with as much steady courage as if they had never been moved.

They made a most determined stand on the third ridge. They clung to their ground with admirable pluck, pouring a terrible fire into the British.

SO BOERS BAYONETTED.

The Natal Advertiser confirms the report of fighting near Willow Grange, the 26th.

"Five thousand British left Estcourt Wednesday afternoon for a reconnaissance. They surprised the Boers at 3 o'clock Thursday morning and occupied the Boer position, bayoneting 80 of them. The Moosie River was crossed, and the Boers were dispersed, their gunners, standing by them with dogged determination, held out until the last moment."

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THE FIVE BATTLES.

The following table shows the British dead, wounded and missing in each of the five battles since the war opened:--

Killed.

Glencares 219

Elandsbaan 213

Bloekfontein 104

Greyhounds Farm 238

Belmont 53

Wounded.

Glencares 219

Elandsbaan 213

Bloekfontein 104

Greyhounds Farm 238

Belmont 150

Missing.

Glencares 218

Bloekfontein 2

Greyhounds Farm 231

Belmont 18

CASUALTIES TO DATE.

The total British casualties so far as at present known amount to 2,285. The killed number 320, the wounded 999, and the missing 1,269.

FROM MAFEKING.

A despatch from Mafeking says:--The investment of the town is very close. The garrison is constantly harassed by the besiegers. The water supply was failing, and dysentery was occurring as long ago as Nov. 10.

The Boers direct the fire of their guns at the hospital and women's laager at the monastery. One shell struck an inmate of the women's laager Nov. 4.

The Boers unsuccessfully tried to blow up the town with dynamite. The explosive went off prematurely, killing many Boers. A reconnoissance

was made to out its way through the bush. It arrived before dawn, and, on finding the camp, which was hidden in the trees, We heard their drums and horns before dawn, and when we arrived the Boers guns opened fire and soon the action became general. Half an hour later the whole line advanced and swept through the Dutch position for over two miles, taking the camp with it. The mounted troops pursued and captured most of the fugitives.

Khalifa with most of his men and the Emir's bodyguard, a gallant staff, and the Emir himself and the Khalifa's two brothers and the Mahdi's son, Osman Digna left immediately after the firing began and is now in safety somewhere in the vicinity. I hope eventually to get him. We took the entire Dervish camp. All the Dervishes were killed surrendered. I count six thousand high, of the extent having been troops and their endurance during the long, tedious march preceding the final action. From 4 o'clock in the morning of Nov. 24 to the march of 30 miles and fought two decisive actions."

"The Sudan may now be declared open."

4,300 FOR HIS INJURIES.

Parry Sound Railway Muted Heavily in Damages by Ottawa Jury.

BRILLIANT VICTORY WON BY ANGLO-EGYPTIAN FORCE.

Osman Digna Fled Early in the Fight and Escaped--Mahdi's Son Killed.

A despatch from Cairo says:--Lord Cromer, the British Minister here, has received the following despatch from General Kitchener:--

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"Khalifa, who was surrounded by a bodyguard of Emirs, was killed and all the principal Emirs were killed or captured except Osman Digna, who escaped."

A FEARFUL FIGHT.

The London Daily Mail published the following despatch from Belmont describing the battle:--

"The Boers held a position which British troops would hold against almost any force. The British victory is complete."

"The Boer fire, though terrific and sustained, became wildly inaccurate. Our shell fire completely demoralized the enemy. The Ninth Lancers, pursuing the retreating Boers, cut them off and drove them up a hill, and the British victory was complete."

"The Dervishes were utterly defeated, their whole camp was taken and thousands surrendered. A large number of women, children and cattle also fell into the hands of the Anglo-Egyptian force."

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REMNANT SALE OF WALL PAPERS

We are sorting up our Wall Papers and offer 6, 8, 10 and 20 roll lots from 2c. per roll up.

A splendid range of NEW PAPERS just arrived, in the very latest colors.

We are Clearing Out this week a line of 5c. SCRIBBLERS, extra value for 3c.

BOOKS and FANCY GOODS just opening up.

PARKER'S DRUG STORE.

THE F. T. WARD CO'Y.

The following is a small list of Xmas Novelties that go on sale Monday next. Will give you more prices and particulars in next week's issue:

Ladies' Chiffon Ties, Baby Blue, Nile, Violet, White, 75c. each.

Ladies Satin String and Bow Ties, Black, Cherry, Purple and White, 25c. each.

Ladies' Lawn Bow Tie, edges worked with Colored Silk, 25c. each.

Ladies' Flowing End Ties, Blue and Purple Mixtures.

Ladies Stock Collars, — very new — trimmed with lace, white baby ribbon, all new shades, 4c. each.

Ladies' Fancy Silk Handkerchiefs with worked corners, and plain with initialed corners at 15c., 25c., 35c., and 45c. each.

Ladies' Lawn Handkerchiefs at 5c., 7c., 10c., 12c., 14c., and 25c. each.

STERLING SILVER ARTICLES—Book Marks, Nail Files, Paper Knives and Button Hooks, 90c. each.

Children's all pure Silk Windsor Ties—20 different colors at 15c. each or 2 for 25c.

Children's Fancy Hoods, 35c. and 45c. each.

Bustles, 12c. and 18c. each. Mitts, 10c. and 25c. each.

Have you seen that special line of Black Crepon in right show window at \$1.00 per yard?

We are sole agents for the famous Standard Patterns.

Remember we buy on Tuesday and Wednesday of each week, Fowl of all kinds for shipping. They must be stoned 24 hours dry and clean, and for fowls not drawn, head on and not drawn. Poor Fowl not wanted.

THE F. T. WARD CO.

Wm. Holden's Old Stand, Mill St.

P.S.—Write for samples of Dress Goods. Mail Orders carefully and promptly filled.

TUE. F. T. W. CO'Y.

**AT . . .
P. WELCH & CO'S**

this week you can get:

BOOTS at Small Profits.

BOOTS at Cost.

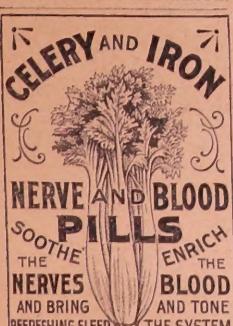
BOOTS at 50c. on the Dollar.

You can get the Best Grade of

RUBBERS

at the Lowest Price. You can get the Heavy Stub-Proof Rubber at \$2.00 a pair.

**P. WELCH & CO.,
SPRINGBROOK**



PRICE 35 CENTS PER BOX.
Parker's Drug Store

Notice to the Public.
THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN
UP RESIDENCE AND BEING A MEMBER OF THE
Huntington Club, is prepared to attend all sales on
shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest
and shortest notice will be given. All sales to be made
at the New Auction office or addressed to me at
Huntington, will be promptly attended to.

W.M. RODGERS.

PARKER BROTHERS BANKERS, STIRLING - ONTARIO

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada,

United States and Great Britain.

Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.

Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In this column will be charged as follows:

To Regular Advertisers—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 75 cents each insertion, larger than the ordinary type, 100 per line.

To Transient Advertisers—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Transcendental Stirling station as follows:

GOING WEST. GOING EAST.

Mail.....6:15 a.m. Mail.....10:30 a.m.

Mixed.....6:45 p.m. Mixed.....10:30 p.m.

THE Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1898

LOCAL MATTERS.

Our High School is prospering, and the attendance is above the average.

As long as this mild weather continues it is likely some of the cheese factories will still keep running.

Mr. Nostrand Sprague, Demarestville, Warden of Prince Edward Co., recently visited his son, Dr. Sprague.

Tenders are invited for the construction of the Trent Valley Canal between Trenton and Frankford, a distance of nine miles.

Mr. Bell, organizer of Chosen Friends Lodge, was recently in town for a few days, endeavoring to revive the Lodge, but without success.

Mr. G. A. Johnston, President of the Central Cheese Factory informs us that on the 20th inst., over 9,000 pounds of milk was received at the factory.

A meeting was held in the Baptist Church here on Monday by delegates from the Baptist Churches in the vicinity to consider the matter of asking Rev. Mr. Clarke, of Ottawa, to take pastoral charge of the churches here, and was decided to extend a call if the financial arrangements can be satisfactorily adjusted between the congregations.

Mr. Clark will preach in the Stirling Baptist Church at 2:30 next Sunday, his subject being "The Power of the Holy Ghost."

He desires that the friends at Hubble Hill and Simeon Settlement will come here for service on Sunday so that he can return for the special services at Sidney in the evening.

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A copy of the Cape Times, Cape Colony, South Africa, has been received, bearing date of Oct. 1898. Subscribers pay \$13.00 for the daily and \$35.00 for the weekly edition.

The weather has been very mild for the time of the year, no frost even at nights, and the roads have been good. The farmers have had a fine opportunity to get their fall work completed.

A travelling optician—in other words a spectacle vendor,—is evidently doing this section, and it is said that lately at church in this vicinity one half the congregation had spectacles.

Alex. Garret, of Westminister, B.C., is visiting his parents at West Huntingdon. On his return here he was accompanied by his brother's widow and children, who will reside in this vicinity and vicinity.

The Herald, Montreal, lately published an article in which was illustrated the doings of Sergeant Sirman, the Englishman pensioner, who for several months fleeced several in this village and vicinity.

The need of a few properly equipped houses for rental is experienced at present. Although our population is not in excess of that of twenty years ago, yet there is a demand for premises with modern conveniences.

The number of useless dogs in this municipality, says a subscriber, outnumbers the voters, and if a dog tax of a dollar per head were exacted, our village could be supplied from said source with respectable street lamps.

Gordon, the eldest son of Jonathan McCurdy, Ridge Road, and Wilbert McTaggart, Huntingdon are with the Canadian contingent. Both have had training at the Military School, Toronto, and Mr. McTaggart served in the North-west Rebellion.

Especially there is not an incorporated village in this Dominion which is, or promises to be, better supplied with doctors than this village. Madoc, with 1,000 population, has four, and Stirling, with scarcely 1,000 population, will soon have six doctors.

One year ago we had as fine weather as we have to-day, and the farmers were anxious then, as now, that the weather should continue mild in order that they could finish ploughing before Christmas. During the second week of last December there was good sleighing.

It is a hard master we presume, for a stranger to decide where to buy his clothing. You read the different announcements, all advertising the best and you may be in an awful predicament.

If you are not acquainted with the character of the different houses, the best plan is to take a look around. The Oak Hall, Belleville, is not afraid of the results.

Miss Stickle, who is taking a course in voice culture in Toronto, came home last week for a few days visit, and gave a solo in the Methodist Church on Sunday morning. It was finely rendered, and showed the result of training. She also sang in the Presbyterian Church in the evening and was highly appreciated.

Dr. Ireland, formerly of Trenton, who was supposed to have fallen off the Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Company's wharf at Montreal, about a year ago, has been discovered in the western states, where he is practising medicine under the name of Dr. Gray. The case has excited much interest in insurance circles.

Missionary Anniversary.

The anniversary missionary services will be held in the Methodist Church here next Sunday Dec. 3rd. Rev. Mr. Watch, of Belleville West, will preach morning and evening in Stirling, and at Carmel in the afternoon. Rev. Wm. Johnston will preach at River Valley school house in the afternoon. Offerings will be taken at all the services to aid the missionary fund.

Division Court was held here on Monday last, and a number of cases were heard. One that was of interest to the public was that of Ferguson vs. the village Council, and was an action to make the Councilors personally liable for the amount remitted to Jas. Boldrick & Son as per agreement entered into at the time the roller process was put in the grist mill here. After hearing the evidence the case was adjourned, counsel for each side to submit written argument, after which judgment will be rendered. E. Guy Porter for plaintiff, J. Earl Halliwell for defendants.

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Spring Brook Cheese Factory.

Report of the annual meeting of the Spring Brook Cheese Manufacturing Company.

The meeting was held at the factory

November 27th.

The following is a statement of the season's business:

1. Milk received.....1,173,007

Lbs. of cheese manufactured.....109,850

Average lbs of milk taken for lb

of cheese.....10.68

Amount of money received.....\$10,679.40

Manufacturing expenses, in-

cluding new boiler and ice

house.....1,008.56

Net amount paid stockholders

and partners.....9,644.89

Balance in treasury.....1.18

Value per standard, 3000 lbs.

stock milk.....25.00

Value per patron milk.....24.50

Average price per lb of cheese.....9.72-10.00

The same officers were elected for the ensuing year.

T. J. THOMPSON, President.

Mrs. Francis and Mrs. Lancaster